

THE BOURBON NEWS.

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TWENTIETH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., TUESDAY, JUNE 26, 1900.

NO. 38

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TIME AND SPACE

are practically annihilated by the ocean cables and land telegraph systems which now belt the circumference of Old Earth in so many different directions. "Foreign parts" are no longer foreign in the old meaning of the term. Europe, Africa, Asia, are "next door" to us. What happens there to-day we know to-morrow—if we read THE CHICAGO RECORD, whose Special Cable Correspondents are located in every important city in the world outside of the United States. *No other American newspaper ever attempted so extensive a service;* and it is supplemented by the regular foreign news service of The Associated Press. For accurate intelligence of the stirring events which are shaking the nations—of wars and rumors of wars—of the threatening dissolution of old governments and the establishment of new—of the onward sweep of the race in all parts of the world—the one medium of the most satisfactory information is the enterprising, "up-to-date" American newspaper, THE CHICAGO RECORD.

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A large map of the world on Mercator's Projection, about 23x16 inches in size, beautifully printed in colors, with a large-scale map of Europe on the reverse side, will be sent to any address free of expense, if accompanied by two 2-cent stamps to cover postage. The map is clearly and comprehensively drawn.

Address THE CHICAGO RECORD, 311 Madison Street, Chicago.

SHORT NEWS STORIES.

Brief Paragraphs About Important Happenings.

Gov. Roosevelt has been invited to attend the Elk Fair at Lexington.

Harrodsburg will have a street fair, a Midway, balloon ascension, and other attractions.

Erla Ilde, a German servant girl, at Milwaukee, has fallen heir to \$3,000,000 by the death of a man whom she married to health in a Berlin hospital.

Miss Leigh Gordon Giltner, of Eminence, a gifted Kentucky writer, has issued a book of beautiful poems entitled "The Path of Dreams."

It is believed that oil and gas can be found in paying quantities in Mt. Sterling. A company with \$100,000 capital has been organized and several wells will be sunk this week.

Justus Goebel has left Frankfort for Phoenix, Ariz., and his departure is taken to mean that no further effort will be made to apprehend Fugitive Taylor until the trial of the other conspirators has begun.

Gen. Cassius M. Clay, of White Hall, purchased from J. H. Yarnell of Pinkard, Woodford county, and deeded to his former child-wife, now Mrs. Riley Brock, a house and three and a half acres of land, adjourned Mrs. Brock's present home.

PIANOS \$66 and \$88 on payments. Must call this week. Harding & Riehm.

STAGE STORIES.

Amusement Announcements, Lobby Chat—Odd Bits of Gossip.

Mme. Calve, the opera singer, is to appear in the drama "Sapho."

Edmund Rostand gets a royalty of \$500 per day from "Cyrano de Bergerac and L'Aiglon," which are being played by Coquelin and Bernhardt.

Nat Goodwin was close to death's door Thursday at Butte, Montana, from an accidental overdose of morphine. Physicians worked with him nearly a day before he was out of danger.

FREE—To examine pianos at factory cost. Last week. Call and investigate. Harding & Riehm, opposite court house.

THE FAIR.

A MID-SUMMER SALE OF HOUSEHOLD NECESSITIES AT BARGAIN FRIDAY PRICES FORCING THE ISSUE.

We don't wait for other houses to set the pace. We throw out the challenge by continual cutting and slashing. Follow the crowd. It will lead you to The Fair Store.

Fly traps 12c; ice picks 2c; straw cuffs per pair 4c; fly paper per sheet 1c; palm leaf fans each 1c; window shades, best hortshort rollers, made of felt, in two colors, complete with fixtures and a bargain, at each 7 1/2c; or per pair 15c; best kitchen lamps with reflectors, each 19c; turkey feather dusters, worth up to 25c, choice 8c each—on sale from 10:30 a.m. to 11:30 a.m.; nickel-plated lamps, Poland China, heavy in pig, hole in right ear. Liberal reward.

MILLERSBURG.

Mr. Ollie Arrosmith, of Bethel, visited friends here Sunday.

Born, Friday, to Mrs. Ralph Miller, formerly Mary Grimes, a son.

Mr. John A. Miller and family returned to Atlanta Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jo Mock went to Renick, Saturday, to visit relatives.

Will T. Wilson went to Bath, Sunday, to see his father, who is very ill again.

Miss Anna May Smart is visiting her uncle, Mr. James Roberts, at Bethel.

Miss Eliza Allen, of Lexington, is the guest of the Misses Kemper, near town.

Miss Lydia Clarke and Mrs. Mary McFadden visited friends in Paris Friday.

Mrs. Tom Johnson, of Maysville, was the guest of Mrs. T. M. Purnell, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Judy and son, of Carlisle, visited Will Judy and family Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Thompson, of Chicago, is the guest of her brother, Ben Thompson, near town.

Mr. Charles Cooper and son, Will, went to Nepton, Saturday, to visit his parents.

M. D. K. Knobrough, of Cynthiana, spent from Saturday to Monday with his family here.

Misses Moffit and Jones and Mr. Moffit, of Sharpsburg, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Moffit near town.

The concrete pavement and two crossings on west side of public square are a great improvement and convenience.

Mr. Nat Collier made the record for wheat cutting by cutting eighty acres in four days with a Champion Machine.

Miss Emma Richardson, of Lexington, and Miss Nannie Kenney, of Hutchinson, are guests of Miss Julia Miller, near town.

Mrs. J. K. Jones, of Washington, D. C., was the guest of his niece, Mrs. Charles Clarke, Jr., from Thursday to Saturday.

Mr. A. S. Johnson returned Friday from Law School, at Vanderbilt University, Nashville, and will probably locate in Paris.

Mrs. C. M. Best and Miss Julia Carpenter were to Stanford to visit friends and attend the cloeontest. Miss Julia is one of the contestants.

Mrs. Mrs. Trotter, who had a slight stroke of paralysis last week, is somewhat better. Her daughter, Mrs. G. W. Richardson and family, are with her.

Strayed—Black sow, 250 pounds, Poland China, heavy in pig, hole in right ear. Liberal reward.

WILL F. CLARKE.

Corporal Perry Linville, of the Second U. S. Infantry, is home on a sixty-day's furlough. He is now stationed at Cienfuegos, Cuba, and has been on the island for fourteen months.

A syndicate of farmers here yesterday opened bids made on 20,000 bushels of wheat by three firms—the highest to take it. James Collier bid 77c; Claude Ratliff, Carlisle, 77 1/2c; John Peed and Geo. Baird, for Tabb, of Mt. Sterling, 78 1/2c. The bids were sealed and opened at eleven o'clock.

Mr. David Koop, aged seventy-nine, died Friday evening. He was a native of Mipin, Germany, and came to this country when five years old. He lived here during the past twenty-three years. He leaves a second wife, formerly Miss Francis Ham, and two children in Cincinnati, by first wife. Services were held at the home Sunday evening by Elder G. W. Nutter. Burial at cemetery.

Pianos! Last week! Factory cost. Harding & Riehm, opposite court house.

Big Four Rates.

Half-rates to Chicago and return, on account of the National Convention of the Prohibition party, June 27-30, 1900. Round trip tickets will be on sale from all points on the "Big Four" on June 26th and 27th.

Going trip to commence on date of sale. Final return limit leaving Chicago not later than July 4th, 1900.

Tickets must be presented at joint agency in Chicago, corner Michigan Ave. and 16th Street, to be validated for return passage, and a fee of 25 cents paid for same.

Be sure to go via the popular Big Four Route.

For full information and particulars as to rates, tickets, limits, etc., call on Agents "Big Four Route," or address the undersigned.

Warren J. Lynch, Genl. Pass. & Tkt. Agt., W. P. Deppe, A. G. P. & T. Agt., Cincinnati, O.

FOR SALE.—Scholarship to Commercial College of Kentucky University, Wilbur R. Smith, President, and scholarship to Lexington Business College. Inquire at The News office.

Woman's Rights.

Many women suffer all sorts of so-called "female weaknesses" just because their kidneys are out of order and they have a right to know Foley's Kidney Cure is just what is needed by most ailing women. Clarke & Kenney.

YOUNG MEN WANTED—With fair education and good character, to learn Telegraphy, Railroad Accounting and Typewriting. This is endorsed by all leading railway companies as the only perfect and reliable institution of its kind. All our graduates are assisted to positions. Ladies also admitted. Write for full catalog. Fall term opens August 15.

Commercial College of Kentucky University, Lexington, Ky.

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Just how tempting and palatable are the fruits of the market, the bakers and manufacturers, to be found at our store, until it has had a tasting knowledge of them. We have all the new vegetables. Let us make that weak appetite work over-time. 'Phone 11, and somebody always there to answer.

DOW & SPEARS.

GET READY

For the pretty weather which is due here now.

We have anticipated its arrival and secured a line of

Ladies' Low Cut Shoes,

Which are the handsomest to be seen anywhere, and which excell in comfort and durability anything we have ever offered the trade. Many different styles, enough to fit any foot or taste. Call early and get choice in style and fit.

DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.

BLUE GRASS SEED.

Come to see us before selling your seed. Plenty of new sacks. If you want to buy sacks, we will make you close figures on them.

Chas. S. Brent & Bro.

W.R. Smith Pres. Commercial College KENTUCKY UNIVERSITY. LEXINGTON, KY.

Reference.—Award at two World's Expositions and thousands of graduates in business, including 100 in banks, 100 Officials, also Stenographers, Telegraphers, receiving good pay.

Bookkeeping, with its practical application to Merchandising, Commission, Joint Stock, Banking, Penmanship, Milling, Manufacturing and other enterprises taught; also Business, Arithmetic, Correspondence and Commercial Law. 95% graduates successful.

Photography, Typewriting, Telegraphy have special departments and teachers. No Vacancies.

\$65 to \$90 has paid tuition books and board for young men at this College who are now holding positions as Bookkeepers, Stenographers, Telegraphers, receiving good pay.

Kentucky University, founded 1873, is a well known educational institution, having 2000 students and 8 banks. In order to have your mail reach us, address only

WILBUR R. SMITH, Lexington, Ky.

Note.—Kentucky University assets, \$500,000; employs 30 professors in its Literary and other departments; over 1000 students this year. Gymnasium cost \$10,000.



You have been thinking for some time of buying an

IRON BED.

Call at

A. F. WHEELER'S

and he will with pleasure show you a nice line of up-to-date beds. Prices and terms to suit you.

Next door to Hotel Windsor, Paris, Ky.

5c. "DAVIS' SELECT" 5c.

Old smokers say "DAVIS' SELECT" "are the best nicks! Cigars that can be had for money." "The smoke that satisfies." "The embodiment of perfection—no smoke and aid digestion." "Can't tell them from a cent cigar."

This popular Cigar now on sale at G. S. VARDEN & CO.'S and JAMES FEE & SON'S.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

McKinley For President and Gov.
Roosevelt For Vice President.

Senator Foraker, of Ohio, Placed
the Former, and Col. Lafayette
Young, of Iowa, the Latter,
in Nomination.

Philadelphia, June 22.—Chairman
Lodge called the convention to order at 10:38 a.m. The prayer was offered by Archbishop Ryan, of Philadelphia.

Senator Lodge announced the next order was the nomination of presidential candidates, and Senator Foraker was recognized. As he took the platform the convention cheered. He nominated William McKinley for president of the United States. When Mr. Foraker concluded his speech the convention arose and cheered enthusiastically, all waving fans. The demonstration grew exciting when Senator Hanna seized one of the plumes



President William McKinley.

and waved it from the stage. The greatest excitement was when the state banners were carried to the stage.

At 11:25 Gov. Roosevelt was recognized. There was another enthusiastic demonstration when he took the platform and seconded the nomination of William McKinley.

Senator Thurston, of Nebraska, followed Roosevelt's seconding McKinley's nomination.

John W. Yerkes, of Kentucky, made a seconding speech.

Delegate Knight, of California, seconded McKinley.

Gov. Mount, of Indiana, seconded McKinley.

The roll of states was then called for president, and each state voted for McKinley all the way down the roll.

Chairman Lodge announced that McKinley was nominated unanimously.

Col. Lafayette Young, of Iowa, at 12:56 took the platform to nominate Roosevelt for vice president.

When Mr. Young named Roosevelt there was another demonstration. Banners were carried about the hall



Gov. Theodore Roosevelt.

and the band played while the convention sang "There Will be a Hot Time in the Old Town To-night."

Michael J. Murray, of Massachusetts, seconded Roosevelt's nomination.

J. M. Ashton, of Washington, withdrew Bartlett Tripp and seconded Roosevelt's nomination.

The delegates still choked the aisles, grasping Gov. Roosevelt's hands, and with difficulty the chairman restored quiet and recognized Butler Murray, of Massachusetts, for a speech seconding the nomination of Roosevelt. He spoke in behalf of "old New England" and his vigorous sentences elicited another demonstration for the Rough Rider candidate.

After the speech of Mr. Murray, of Massachusetts, Gen. James M. Ashton, of Washington, was recognized, and he also seconded the nomination of Roosevelt.

Senator Depew, of New York, also seconded the nomination of Roosevelt.

Depew, at 1:50, concluded, and the roll was then called for vice president. The nomination of Roosevelt was unanimous, with the exception of one missing vote of New York—the individual vote of Roosevelt. Chairman Lodge then declared Roosevelt nominated for vice president of the United States.

On motion of Col. Dick, Senator Lodge was placed at the head of the committee to notify the president of his nomination, and Senator Wolcott at the head of the committee to notify the vice presidential nominee.

Resolution of thanks to Mr. Lodge and to Mr. Wolcott for their able services as presiding officers were unanimously adopted, also thanks to Mayor Ashbridge, of Philadelphia, for the hospitality of the city, and to all officials of the convention. This closed the work, and at 2:14, on motion of Sereno Payne, of New York, the republican national convention of 1900 adjourned sine die.

FIRE IN PITTSBURGH.

Flames in the Business Portion Caused a Loss of About a Quarter of a Million Dollars.

Pittsburgh, Pa., June 23.—Fire broke out in the five-story Eichbaum building, 242 Fifth avenue, about 1:30 o'clock Friday afternoon, and 15 minutes later spread to Duff's college building, Piat's restaurant, the Exchange national bank, A. M. Murdock, florist, and the Hussey building. The flames burned fiercely and the occupants of the buildings were forced to fly for their lives. Several persons are reported to have been caught in the Duff building and it is feared were burned to death.

Only the roof of the First National bank building was on fire and the flames were quickly extinguished. Firemen are now on the roof, and it is thought the danger of the flames again crossing the street is over.

The flames caused an estimated loss of several hundred thousands of dollars, and for a time threatened to wipe out the entire square of handsome buildings, bounded by Fifth avenue, Diamond, Wood and Market streets. At 1 o'clock flames were discovered issuing from the rear of the Eichbaum building, No. 242 Fifth avenue. The structure was of iron and brick, six stories in height, and occupied by Duff's college, and the Holmes Electric Protective company.

Ten minutes after the fire broke out, the entire building was in flames, and the adjoining structures, the Exchange national bank, Hussey building, Piat's saloon and restaurant and A. M. Murdock's flower store, were on fire, and the flames were burning so fiercely that little hope was entertained of saving any of them. Five minutes later the flames leaped across Fifth avenue and the roof of the magnificent eight-story iron building of the First national bank was seen to be on fire.

The fire started in the rear of the Eichbaum building facing on Diamond street. The building was being remodeled for a telephone office at an expense of many thousand dollars.

As soon as the alarm was given the money and valuables in the Exchange bank were placed in the vaults in safety.

At 2:25 the fire was apparently under control, after gutting the Eichbaum and Duff buildings. When the fire was discovered fifty students were on the fifth floor of Duff's college. A panic ensued, but beyond a few bruises and contusions all reached the street in safety.

At 1:50 p.m. the flames crossed the street, and in a few minutes the hand-some iron structure of the First national bank on the corner of Fifth avenue and Wood street was in flames.

CUTTING DOWN EXPENSES.

Twenty-Six Under Professors at the Havana University With Big Salaries Discharged.

Havana, June 23.—The postal frauds have rather swamped the scandal existing in the university, which has been the milking ground for some of the best men in Cuba, who, as under professors, received \$24,000 a year each. There were 72 of these professors and 24 assistants, some of them having no classes at all, and others only one or two students. Many of the professors drew other government salaries. When this was called to Gen. Wood's attention he immediately inaugurated reforms, which resulted in cutting down the list to 46, including assistants, which is enough, considering that there are only 450 students. For instance, instruction in Greek was divided into three parts, history, grammar and literature. It is now combined under one professor of Greek.

BOTH BADLY HURT.

Prof. Neske, a Well-Known Band Director, and His Wife in a Runaway Accident.

Monticello, N. Y., June 23.—Prof. Neske, director of the barracks bank at Columbus, O., a number of years, and Mrs. Neske are lying in a critical condition at their summer home in Thompsonville, Sullivan county, as the result of a runaway while they were out driving.

When going down a steep hill near their home Mr. Neske lost control of the horse. When about half way down the hill they overtook a conveyance and in order to avoid a collision Neske guided his frightened animal into a stone wall. The horse struck the stone wall and was killed and the occupants were thrown from the wagon. Mr. Neske was cut about the head, face and body. Mrs. Neske's arm was broken in several places and she was otherwise injured.

Hanna's First Appointments.

Philadelphia, June 23.—Chairman Hanna has announced the names of the five members of the new executive committee of the national committee, as follows: Henry C. Payne, of Wisconsin; Joseph H. Manley, of Maine; N. B. Scott, of West Virginia; Harry D. New, of Indiana, and George L. Shoup, of Idaho.

Died at Sea.

New York, June 23.—Sol Salomon, of Kalamazoo, Mich., a passenger from Bremen on the North German Lloyd steamer which arrived here, died on June 14 of consumption. With him were his wife, a son and daughter. His body was brought to port.

Death of Capt. G. F. Towle.

New York, June 23.—The death is announced in London of Capt. George F. Towle, U. S. A., retired, aged 65 years. He was twice breveted for gallant and meritorious service during the civil war.

BAD RAILROAD WRECKS

Thirty-Five People Killed on the Southern Near McDonough, Ga.

Every Person on the Entire Train, Except the Occupants of the Pullman Car, Perished in the Disaster.

Atlanta, Ga., June 25.—A passenger train on the Macon branch of the Southern railway ran into a washout one and a half miles north of McDonough, Ga., Saturday night, and was completely wrecked. The wreck caught fire and the entire train, with the exception of the sleeper, was destroyed. Every person on the train except the occupants of the Pullman car perished. Not a member of the train crew escaped. Thirty-five persons in all were killed.

The train left Macon at 7:10 and was due in Atlanta at 9:45. McDonough was reached on time. At this point connection is made for Columbus, Ga., and here every night the Columbus train is coupled on and hauled through to Atlanta. Saturday night, however, for the first time in many months, the Columbus train was reported two hours late on account of a washout on that branch, and the Macon train started to Atlanta without its Columbus connection. Tremendous rains of daily occurrence for the past two weeks have swollen all streams in this part of the south, and several washouts have been reported on the different roads. Camp's creek, which runs into the Ocmulgee, was over its banks and its waters had spread to all the lowlands through which it runs. About a mile and a half north of McDonough the creek comes somewhat near the Southern tracks, and, running alongside it for some distance, finally passes away under the road by a heavy stone culvert. A cloudburst broke over this section of the country about 6 o'clock Saturday night, and, presumably, shortly after dark washed out a section of the track nearly 100 feet in length. Into this the swiftly moving train plunged. The storm was still raging and all the car windows were closed. The passengers went to death without an instant's warning.

The train, consisting of a baggage car, second-class coach, first-class coach and a Pullman sleeper, was knocked into kindling wood by the fall. The wreck caught fire a few minutes after the fall, and all the coaches were burned except the Pullman car. Every person on the train except the occupants of the Pullman car perished in the disaster.

EXCURSION TRAIN WRECKED.

Eight Persons Were Killed and Thirty-Four Others Injured Near Green Bay, Wis.

Green Bay, Wis., June 25.—A northbound passenger train on the Chicago & Northwestern road loaded with excursionists bound for the saengerfest in this city collided at 10:15 o'clock Sunday morning with a freight train at Depere, five miles south of here. Eight persons were killed outright and thirty-four were injured.

The accident happened just as the passenger train was pulling into the station. A double-header freight was backing into a side track to let the passenger by, but had not cleared the main track. Those injured were nearly all in the second coach. When the two trains came together the first car, which was a combination smoker and baggage, was driven through the second coach, where the loss of life occurred. The dead were taken out of the wreck and to an undertaking establishment at Depere. The injured were first taken to the Depere high school, which was converted into a temporary hospital, and later were brought to St. Vincent's hospital in this city. None of the trainmen were injured, the engine crews jumping in time to save themselves. Both engines were badly damaged and two coaches were broken into kindling wood.

The Work of Whitecaps.

Nashville, Tenn., June 24.—Great excitement prevails at Quebec, a small town near Sparta, Tenn., over the work of whitecaps in that vicinity. Ten or 12 men, wearing white caps, visited the homes of Charles George, Floyd Davis and Clark Davis, and after dragging the men into the woods, beat George and Floyd Davis almost to death. They took Clark Davis' measure for a coffin. The reason given for the whipping is that the men were lazy, and would not work or provide for their families.

Another Advance on Coonassie.

Philadelphia, June 25.—Sufficient supplies have at last been collected, and the final advance to open communications with Coonassie will begin at once. On the road from Ashanti to Kwahou are three villages where are gathered some 2,000 fighting men who have practiced the rites of fetish worship and pledged themselves to help the Ashantis.

Captured by Rebels.

Caracas, Venezuela, June 24.—The Colombian revolutionists have occupied Bucaramanga, on the Venezuelan frontier. Cucuta, a town in the department of Santander, also on the Venezuelan frontier, continues in possession of the revolutionists.

Chinese Ship Captured.

Berlin, June 24.—In naval circles at Kiel it is stated that the cruiser Hansa has driven a Chinese ship ashore and captured a second, and that 50 Chinese were killed and 70 wounded.

TRANSVAAL SITUATION.

The British Forces Are Making Advances, the Boers Fleeing Before Them.

London, June 23.—Gen. Buller's advance to Sandhurst is almost the only fresh point in the military situation in South Africa. His march is in the direction of Standerton, which commands the road northward from Vreda. Lord Roberts has announced his plan of operations already, and the occupation of Heidelberg by forces from Johannesburg may confidently be expected within 48 hours. The remnants of Presidents Kruger's and Steyn's armies will then be separated and gradually hemmed in and disarmed. The process ought not to require much time, as the Dutch forces in the two sections can not now number more than ten thousand men.

Military men are not surprised by the delay on the British line. They assert that the business of feeding over 200,000 soldiers in a country where food is scarce is a most serious undertaking. The magnitude of the British army is a hindrance to its mobility and to decisive operations, since the transport problem is one of enormous difficulty and prevents rapid work. Generals Roberts and Buller, moreover, are compelled to go slowly and disarm the Burghers day by day. Immense districts are to be pacified and the arms must be secured from every house on the line of march.

Rumors have been revived that Generals Botha and Dewet will surrender their forces if they can gain any points by negotiating, but these appear to be premature. Dewet has not yet been thoroughly beaten, and Botha came near surrounding French's troops during the last battle. The story that the bridge on the Delagoa railway was blown up by the premature explosion of a mine is hardly creditable.

London, June 25.—The Transvaal military incidents are summed up officially by Lord Roberts in the following message to the war office:

"Pretoria, Sunday, 11:30 a.m.—Buller reached Standerton June 22. He found a good deal of rolling stock. All the Dutch residents had left the town.

"The British prisoners captured since our occupation of Pretoria have been taken to Machadodorp.

"Ian Hamilton occupied Heidelberg Saturday. The enemy fled, pursued by our mounted men six or seven miles. The previous day Broadwood's cavalry had a skirmish with the enemy, dispersing them completely and capturing six.

"The enemy attacked our post at Honingspruit, and before reinforcements arrived from Kroonstad they had burned three culverts. These had all been repaired by this afternoon."

A dispatch from Cape Town, dated yesterday, says: "The British casualties at Honingspruit were 37 killed and wounded."

Lord Roberts and Commandant Gen. Louis Botha are still exchanging letters.

ANOTHER AMBUSH.

Americans Compelled to Retreat by the Filipinos—Several of Our Troops Killed.

Washington, June 24.—The war department has received the following cablegram from Gen. MacArthur: "Manila, June 23.—Adjutant General, Washington: Detachment four officers, 100 men 40th Volunteer Infantry, Capt. Millar commanding, left Tagayan June 13, on reconnaissance up Papaya river, morning, ambushed by insurgents in strong position. Fifty men sent to reinforce from Tagayan. Could not take position and troops withdrew to coast post."

"Our loss in killed: Co. H, Robert H. Coles, John H. Haywood, Fred Holloway, John T. Pelham, Frank Salisbury, Co. M, Corp. Jesse G. Moody, Michael J. McQuirk. Wounded: Co. I, Capt. Walter B. Elliott, slight; Co. H, Capt. Thomas Millar, in thigh, slight; Jeff Effig, moderate; James W. Jeffries, slight; Roxie Wheaton, moderate; George Hollarif, slight; Murley Phillips, severe; John W. Smith, severe. Co. M, Edwin E. Williams, severe. Co. K, George W. Wells, severe; Lex M. Kamters, moderate. Missing: Co. H, Sergt. Wm. Northcross. Full detail report not received."

"MACARTHUR."

AT SAN DIEGO HARBOR.

Plans to Be Drawn for Battery of Two 3-Inch Guns to Be Located on North Island.

San Diego, Cal., June 24.—Capt. J. J. Meyler has been directed by the war department to have plans drawn for a battery of two 3-inch guns to be located on North island, at the entrance of San Diego harbor. The guns will not only command the entrance to the harbor, but will be able to destroy any small craft that might steal up under the 10-inch guns of Ft. Rosecrans, located directly across the channel. These big guns can not be depressed sufficiently to hit a ship at close range, and the three-inch guns will be placed to solve this problem.

Sun Spots Change.

Memphis, Tenn., June 24.—David Flanery, a local astrophotographer, reports that the group of sun spots, which was visible Monday, appears now as two large spots in the southwest quadrant of the sun, all the small spots having disappeared. Another large spot has appeared in the northwest quarter.

Five Children Burned to Death.

Solomonsville, A. T., June 24.—The residence of Mrs. Collier at Tacher was burned and five small children perished in the flames.

SITUATION IN CHINA.

Ten Thousand Foreign Troops Are Now in the Vicinity of Pekin.

Adm. Kempff Reports the Killing of Four Americans and the Wounding of Seven Others in an Ambuscade Near Tien Tsin.

London, June 25.—The position of the international force in the section of Northern China, where 10,000 men are striving to keep a footing and to succor the legations in Pekin, appears to increase in peril with every fresh dispatch. Pekin has not been heard from direct for 14 days. The last dispatch was one imploring aid. Adm. Seymour's column of 2,000 was last heard from 12 days ago. At that time it was surrounded midway between Pekin and Tien Tsin. Possibly now it has reached Pekin.

The 3,000 internationals at Tien Tsin were hard pressed and fighting for their lives on Thursday, and a relieving force of less than a thousand had been beaten back to Taku Friday. Observers on the spot think that 100,000 men would not be too many to grasp China firmly.

The admiralty has received the following from the British rear admiral at Taku:

"Che-Foo, June 25.—Only one rumor has got through from Tien Tsin for five days. No information could be obtained except that the foreign settlement had been almost entirely destroyed and that our people were fighting hard."

THEY NOW WANT PEACE

Large Mass Meeting of Prominent Filipinos Held in Manila.

Amnesty, Return of Confiscated Property, Establishment of Civil Government, Some of Terms Upon Which They Agreed.

Manila, June 22.—Gen. MacArthur Thursday formally announced President McKinley's order of amnesty. Buencamino, Paterno and other prominent Filipino leaders are greatly pleased, as they believe that, under the amnesty, they can bring about the surrender of Aguinaldo, who, they declare, is ready and willing to consider the peace platform adopted by the Filipino leaders with a few insignificant exceptions.

Manila, June 22.—Two hundred Filipinos met this morning in Manila to determine honorable and decent methods for securing peace. The results were submitted later to Gen. MacArthur, who accepted them.

The leaders of the meeting will use their influence to induce Aguinaldo to accept the arrangements. If they are successful, as they hope to be, they believe Aguinaldo will issue orders in conjunction with the American authorities for the cessation of hostilities.

The meeting, which was the first of the kind since the days of the Filipino congress, was composed of the distinctly revolutionary element, the "Americanists" being lacking. Thirty political prisoners were released from jail this morning in order to attend. Senor Paterno presided, and Senor Buencamino, the originator of the movement; Senor Flores, Gen. Pio del Pilar, Gen. Garcia, Gen. Mababulos and other prominent revolutionaries were present. It was pointed out that the questions to be considered were military and civil, the military being concerned with a cessation of hostilities and the civil with the determination of the political status of the Filipinos. The immediate object of the meeting was to effect peace, and subsequently the leaders could consult with the civil commission as to political matters.

It was evident that Senor Paterno was convinced that he could obtain Aguinaldo's sanction to a peace based upon the following seven clauses, which, after four hours, were unanimously accepted as compatible with an honorable peace:

1. Amnesty.
2. The return by the Americans to Filipinos of confiscated property.
3. Employment for the revolutionary generals in the navy and militia when established.

4. The application of the Filipino revenues to succor needy Filipino soldiers.
5. A guarantee to the Filipinos of the exercise of personal rights accorded to Americans by their constitution.

6. Establishment of civil governments at Manila and in the provinces.
7. Expulsion of the friars.

YELLOW FEVER IN CUBA.

Unusually Heavy Rains Have Caused the Disease to Break Out at Many New Places.

Havana, June 23.—The unusually heavy rains that have been falling throughout Cuba have caused yellow fever in places where it had been unknown for several years. Fortunately, except at Santa Clara and Quemados, the United States troops have escaped. At Quemados two new cases are reported among the members of Gen. Lee's staff—Capt. Hepburn, signal officer, and Maj. Kean, chief surgeon. Capt. Hepburn's case is serious, but Maj. Kean's is light. Mrs. Edmunds, wife of the late Maj. Frank II. Edmunds, is convalescent. She has not yet been told of the death of her husband.

Havana has developed only three cases thus far, in spite of the gloomy predictions of what would occur as soon as the rainy season, from which the city did not suffer last year, was really at hand.

El Cuban says: "The Cubans have a right to object to the expenditure of money for sanitary measures intended to protect the lives of Americans, as they do not themselves take yellow fever. In such circumstances large expenditures can not be justified."

AT OYSTER BAY.

Gov. Roosevelt, the Republican Candidate for Vice President, Will Rusticate a Few Days.

New York, June 23.—Gov. Roosevelt left this city for Oyster Bay at 1 o'clock Friday afternoon. After sleeping Thursday night at the Union League club, he went with Gen. Francis V. Greene to the Fifth avenue meeting Chairman B. B. Odell, and the trio made a call on Senator Platt. There was nothing more than an exchange of courtesies between the senator and the vice presidential nominee.

Gov. Roosevelt announced that he will stay at Oyster Bay until June 29, when he will go to Oklahoma to attend the Rough Riders' convention. It was intended that he should address the local ratification meeting at Carnegie hall on June 25, but his nomination for the vice presidency has made that impossible.

Wheat Crop a Failure.

Chicago, June 23.—A crop report prepared by Snow, the crop expert who has just completed a two weeks' trip through the states of Minnesota, North and South Dakota, says the situation is a national calamity, and claims the wheat failure is the worst ever known. He estimates the Dakotas as promising only 20,000,000 bushels each, and Minnesota 35,000,000—a total of 75,000,000 bushels, against 200,000,000 and 225,000,000 bushels in 1898.

Failed to Reach an Agreement.

Chicago, June 23.—The building contractors' council met and voted to refer back, with power to act, to the executive board of that board the ultimatum presented by the representatives of the labor unions. The executive board later announced that the contractors would take no action on the proposition of the labor unions until the unions agreed to withdraw from the objectionable trades council. This representatives of the union declare they will not do.

Mississippi Delegates.

Jackson, Fla., June 23.—Partial returns from about forty of the seventy-five counties point to the election of Gov. Longino, Senator Moser, R. H. Henry and Gen. Cameron as delegates to the Kansas City convention from the state at large at Thursday's primaries.

Succeeds M. D. Ratcliff.

Kansas City, Mo., June 24.—The democratic convention in session here has nominated the following state officers: Francis E. Carter, justice of the supreme court; John L. Crawford, secretary of state; W. H. Reynolds, controller; W. B. Lamar, attorney general.

After Rough Riders.

Kansas City, Mo., June 24.—The war department will maintain a recruiting station at Oklahoma City during the Rough Riders' reunion in hopes of getting men to enlist.

BARBECUE IN TRENCHES.

Many Prominent Men Will Attend the Reunion of the Blue and the Gray at Atlanta.

Atlanta, Ga., June 23.—A committee of prominent citizens will go to Washington to invite President McKinley and his cabinet to Atlanta, July 20, to attend a reunion of the blue and gray. After calling upon the president, the committee will go to Albany and secure, if possible, from Gov. Roosevelt an acceptance of a similar invitation.

The reunion is to be held on the famous battle field of Peachtree creek, and a genuine Georgia barbecue will be spread in the trenches over which the contending armies fought 36 years ago. The reunion committee has already received many letters of acceptance from commanders on both sides, among them being Gen. O. O. Howard, Gen. Stewart, Gen. Joseph Wheeler and Gen. Stephen D. Lee. In a communication Gov. Mount, of Indiana, who was the first man to cross the Chattahoochee as the federal army neared Atlanta, says:

"It will be a great pleasure to me to meet in friendship and unity the men I met in hostile combat 36 years ago. No country on earth can present such a scene. It seems that God is ruling the destiny of the nation and has a great mission for our united country to accomplish. It is now the duty of every patriot to seek to unify and strengthen the bonds of fraternity between the once divided sections of the country. We are bound together by the ties of commerce, by the ties of blood, and I rejoice that we are united in patriotic devotion to our country."

THE POSSE DISMISSED

A Large Body of Armed Men No Longer Needed in St. Louis.

Judge Zimmerman Makes a Ruling That Arrests Made by Possemen Are Illegal Unless in Case of a Riot.

St. Louis, June 24.—In accordance with instructions issued by the board of police commissioners to Sheriff Pohlman, the posse comitatus will be reduced to 500 men. It was decided by the police board that the time had come when a large body of armed men were no longer needed to preserve the peace. The men will be paroled, subject to call in case of trouble. Unless the situation grows worse, the men will not be recalled until the Fourth of July, when it is expected about 1,500 men will be on duty.

Cars are run on every division of the Transit Co.'s lines without molestation.

Ora Havill, an employe of the Transit Co., who for several weeks has been acting as private detective, was arrested on suspicion of having been connected with the dynamite explosions which have occurred along the lines of the Transit Co. On information furnished by Havill that he had overheard a conversation between two men in which arrangements were being made to destroy the Des Peres river bridge on the Delmar branch of the Transit Co., Chief of Police Campbell assigned officers to watch the bridge.

Judge Zimmerman made a ruling in the South St. Louis police court that arrests made by members of the sheriff's posse are illegal unless in case of a riot or in crowds.

St. Louis, June 24.—Sheriff Pohlman Saturday began reducing the force of deputies on duty to 500, under orders issued Friday by the board of police commissioners. The men not needed are being given furloughs until July 4, when the whole force will be on duty again. The whole posse numbers 1,226 men and 75 officers.

The examination of witnesses by the coroner in the inquiry as to the responsibility for the death of the three strikers killed Sunday, June 10, was resumed Saturday.

St. Louis, June 25.—Sunday was the most quiet and uneventful day since the great street railway strike began on May 8. Cars were run on all the branches of the Transit Co.'s system without molestation, and thousands of persons, despite the rain that fell at intervals throughout the day, rode to and from the parks and other pleasure resorts. Many of the strikers went to Belleville, Ill., and attended a picnic given for their benefit there.

This week will see the force of deputy sheriffs on duty reduced to 500 men, who will be kept on guard whenever the necessity exists for their presence. Many members of the posse will be discharged outright, but the names of 1,000 men (500 in addition to those retained for active duty) will be kept on the rolls for an emergency. The total number will be called on duty on July 4.

J. H. Wilson, a motorman in the employ of the St. Louis Transit Co., died as the result of wounds received in a riot in South St. Louis on May 29. He came from Hastings, Neb., where it is said a family survives him.

DEMAND FOR INDEMNITY RENEWED.

Constantinople, June 25.—Lloyd C. Griscom, United States chargé d'affaires, presented a fresh note to the Ottoman government, insisting upon an immediate reply to the demand of the United States for a settlement of the indemnity in connection with the losses of Americans at the time of the Armenian massacres. Although vigorously phrased, the note is not an ultimatum. It is said, however, to have been a disagreeable surprise to the porte, testifying as it does to the intention of the United States government to pursue this matter of indemnity to the end.

Gov. Roosevelt announced that he will stay at Oyster Bay until June 29, when he will go to Oklahoma to attend the Rough Riders' convention. It was intended that he should address the local ratification meeting at Carnegie hall on June 25, but his nomination for the vice presidency has made that impossible.

Terrible Deed of a Madman.

Cedar Rapids, Ia., June 25.—Charles E. Mefford, a lunatic, 27 years old, escaped from his home Saturday night. Early Sunday morning he plunged through a window at the home of James Fitzsimmons and, armed with an ax, split open the head of Fitzsimmons and seriously injured Mrs. Fitzsimmons and daughter Kate. Joseph Drake, a neighbor, who came to their assistance, was struck over the head and probably fatally injured. Mefford then fled. After running several blocks he fired a bullet through his left breast, and as the police came upon him he put a second bullet through his head, dying instantly.

SUICIDE IN A CEMETERY.

New Prague, Minn., June 25.—The dead body of Maj. Charles M. Schaefer, major in the 14th Minnesota volunteers during the Spanish war and a retired officer of the regular army, was found in the cemetery in this place. A bullet wound in the head and a revolver beside the body indicated suicide. Maj. Schaefer was 42 years of age.

HOGS KILLED HIM.

Mishawaka, Ind., June 24.—H. W. Markham, a tenant on the Halecomb farm, was found dead in a barnyard. The body was terribly mutilated and partly eaten by hogs. Markham's wife went to Chicago Tuesday, leaving him alone. The theory is that the hogs attacked and killed him.

KRAMER KILLED HIMSELF.

Columbus, O., June 25.—E. W. Kramer, aged 68, shot and killed himself. He was feeble from age, was diseased, and his physicians had told him his case was hopeless.

Don't Judge by Appearances.

Lulu—From outward appearances I don't think much of him.

Dolly—Ah, but the inward appearance of his pocketbook is lovely.—Philadelphia North American.



Enfant Terrible.

Aunt (who affects youth, to visitors)—Mildred is a silly child. She cannot wait to grow up.

Mildred—Yes, I want to be 20 years old.

Aunt—Then we should be twins, dear.

Mildred—Triplets, wouldn't we, aunty? For you would be twice as old as I—N. Y. World.

The Perpetual Programme.

The man of an inventive mind His tireless brain will rack, A covering for ships to find Instruments to attack And when success seems just in view, Some other genius great, Produces a projectile new To smash his armor plate.—Washington Star.

THE SCHEMERS.



Arthur—Why is it that Mrs. Wilson so frequently goes out walking with Mrs. Pumpkin, whom she dislikes so much?

Freder—O, she only does that to better display her graceful figure by contrast!—Meggedorfer Blaetter.

Louds of Liberty.

Old Bachelor—I do not see any need of your society, Woodvode. It seems to me that women are pretty thoroughly emancipated already.

Mrs. Woodvode—Huh! what do you judge by?

Old Bachelor—By the number of married men who are trying to get divorces.—N. Y. Weekly.

The Little Darling Wineed.

"Mary!" yelled the song-writer. "What is it, dear?" asked the patient wife.

"Why don't you keep that boy quiet? What on earth's the matter with it?"

"I don't know, dear. I'm singing one of your lullabies to the poor little darling."—Tit-Bits.

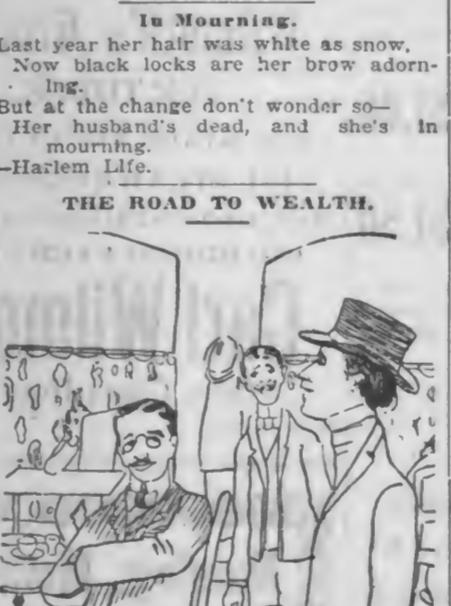
In Mourning.

Last year her hair was white as snow, Now black locks are her brow adorning.

But at the change don't wonder so— Her husband's dead, and she's in mourning.

—Harlem Life.

THE ROAD TO WEALTH.



I earned yesterday the first money I ever earned in my life.

"How did you earn it?"

"I sold three dozen empty wine bottles."—Fliegende Blaetter.

A Modern Example.

Nodd—I wonder if miracles will ever happen again.

Todd—One happened at my house only the other day. A thunderbolt struck within a few feet of my wife, and she was speechless for 30 minutes.

—Detroit Free Press.

About the Size of It.

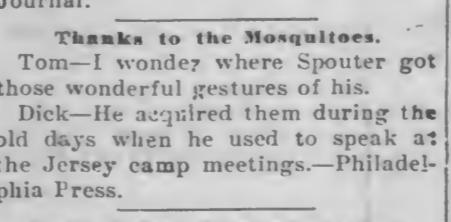
"Vinegar never catches flies," So the proverb maker wrote;

And sugarless candidates, likewise,

Never catch the floating vote.

—Chicago Daily News.

TWO OF ONE KIND.



He—What, Julie, still awake! I hope you haven't waited for me till I came home from the club?

She—O, no, dear! I've just come from my club.—Der Floh.

It Might.

"There is a suit, my friend," said the dealer, "that will wear like iron."

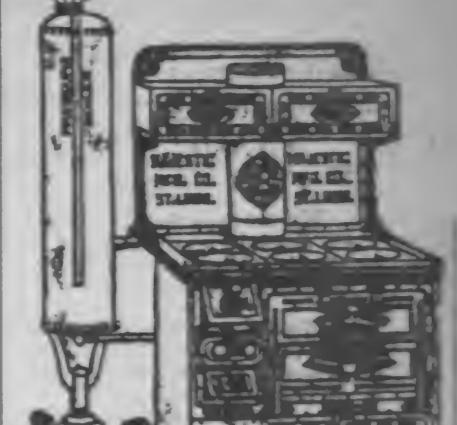
"I guess that fellow was a liar," said the victim two weeks later. "The suit is justly already."—Indianapolis Press.

LIME!

If you want pure white lime leave your orders at my office on Main street. All orders promptly attended to.

PERRY'S STOVE AND TIN STORE

THE GREAT MAJESTIC.



THE GREAT MAJESTIC.

I have a complete line of the great Majestic ranges.

For gas fittings, house furnishings, plumbing metal roofing, door and window screens, refrigerators

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Twentieth Year—Established 1881.)

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

WALTER CHAMP, Editors and Owners.
SWIFT CHAMP,

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

JAILED.

We are authorized to announce Wm. C. DODSON as a candidate for Jailer of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce GEO. W. JUDY as a candidate for Jailer of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce W. H. BOONE as a candidate for Jailer, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce W. B. NICKELS as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

ASSESSOR.

We are authorized to announce W. B. PRICKARD as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce CHAS. PEDDICKORD as a candidate for the office of Assessor, subject to the action of the Democratic party. If elected, my deputy will be W. G. McClintock.

FOR CONGRESS.

WE are authorized to announce JOHN R. ALLEN, of Fayette county, a candidate for Congress from the Seventh Congressional District, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

Sensible Suggestions.

[Winchester Sun.] Talk of harmony in the Democratic party should be demonstrated by action, and one way to help secure and restore harmony is to repeal or amend the present election law so as to make it absolutely non-partisan, fair and unobjectionable. The way to secure such action is for the Democrats, nine-tenths of whom we believe favor such repeal of amendment, to attend the precinct and county meetings to select delegates to the State convention and pass resolutions demanding its repeal, and let the State convention at Lexington do likewise and request Governor Beecham to call the Legislature together for that purpose. If this is done we will have such a law on our statute books before the November election. The law has become obnoxious and has been a weapon of warfare in the hands of the Republicans. The Democratic party is responsible for the law and should repeal it.

Political Topics.

National Committeeman Woodson has gone to Nebraska to consult with Hon. W. J. Bryan, probably on Kentucky affairs.

Judge Black, candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor, speaks to large crowds last week.

There is a strong sentiment in Kentucky for David B. Hill for Vice President and it is believed that he will receive Kentucky's vote at the Kansas City Convention. A large number of Bourbon county Democrats favor Hill.

W. J. Bryan was in Chicago Saturday on his way home from his outing in the Wisconsin woods. During his stay in Chicago he conferred with a number of Democratic leaders and took time to point out a few inconsistencies in the Philadelphia platform.

Kentucky Republican leaders are talking about bringing Taylor to the State to make a half dozen speeches this Fall, in counties where it is certain no attempt would be made to arrest him. The matter has not been broached to Mr. Taylor, but possibly will be later on.

Governor Heber M. Wells, Thomas Kearns and Charles E. Loose, three of the six delegates from Utah to the National Republican Convention, announced that they have each forwarded checks for \$50,000 to Chairman Hanna as a contribution to the campaign fund. Four years ago these three delegates were Bryan leaders. Wells is a silver Republican and voted for Bryan; Kearns is the owner of a silver mine at Provo, and Loose is Vice President of a bank. They contributed \$25,000 each to the Bryan campaign.

Election Commissioner Yonts will resign in a few days.

It is expected that Judge J. P. Tarvin of Covington, will this week announce his candidacy for the Democratic nomination for Governor.

It is said that Gen. Joe Wheeler may again become a candidate for Congress from Alabama for the fall term.

Richard Croker, who arrived in New York Saturday from England, says he has come home to take an active part in the presidential campaign.

News of two awful railroad wrecks, war news from China and Africa, political and fire dispatches are printed on page two.

PERSONS who want engraved cards or invitations of any description are invited to call at THE BOURBON NEWS office and look at the very latest styles in these lines. Prices as low as Cincinnati, Louisville, Philadelphia or New York houses.

W. R. SMITH'S COMMERCIAL

College, Lexington, Ky., is the Place to Educate for Profit, to Get a Living and Become Useful Citizens.

A good education is necessary to make our children influential in the world. It is an imperishable capital, a grand legacy that will last as long as life and reason exists. No young man should venture into business for himself or attempt to take charge of that of another without a business training.

Prof. Wilbur R. Smith has been the well known President of the Commercial College of Kentucky University, Lexington, Ky., for twenty-four years, during which time he has educated thousands of young people for positions of honor and trust. His graduates are to be found in high salaried positions all over this broad land. Prof. Smith makes a specialty of imparting to young and middle-aged people a practical education, as bookkeeping, shorthand and typewriting, etc. He has been connected with various enterprises in an official capacity; has been Vice President of a National Bank, and Adjutant General of Kentucky. He now devotes his whole time to his college work. This responsible and influential college watches the interest of its pupils.

Situations are secured by hundreds of its graduates every year. They have the distinguished honor of being awarded the Diploma from the Kentucky University, under seal.

Lexington, Ky., contains 35,000 people. Its society has always been recognized as the most hospitable and cultivated. It is the very place for young people to attend college during the Summer and Fall.

At no time in the history of the entire country has there been such a demand for educated young men and women. The South is richer now by far than ever before. More factories are going up and new capital coming from the North and East seeking investment. In conclusion we refer you to Prof. Smith's advertisement in this paper. He will gladly send you full particulars of his famous college by addressing only, Prof. W. R. Smith, Lexington, Ky.

FOR CONGRESS.

WE are authorized to announce JOHN R. ALLEN, of Fayette county, a candidate for Congress from the Seventh Congressional District, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

The Best Made.

BINDER
TWINE.

Price Just Right.

R. J. NEELY.

Be Sure You See NEELY Before You Buy.

Bicycles For Sale!

A \$60 Remington Special, '99 model, pink enamel adjustable handle bars, never used, price \$30; second-hand Crescent Tandem, in good repair, price \$20. Inquire at this office.

LOW-CUT SHOES

For
Summer
Wear.

The neatest and coolest footwear for the Summer months. Our stock of Ladies' Low-Cut Shoes embraces all that is desirable in Oxfords and Strap Slippers. The newest patterns and shapes and the best quality at prices that are right.

Women's One-Strap Slippers, Patent Leather and Kid, \$1.00
newest shapes

Women's One-Strap Slippers, Patent Leather and Kid, better quality, with leather or French heel, new style, \$1.50.

Women's Kid Lace and Button Oxfords, light, turned soles, newest shapes and patterns, at \$1, \$1.50, \$2 and \$3.

Some bargains in Children's Button and Lace Shoes on our Bargain Table. Ask to see them.

Clay's Shoe Store,
Cor. 4th & Main, - - Paris, Ky.A Woman
Only Knows

what suffering from falling of the womb, whites, painful or irregular menses, or any disease of the distinctly feminine organs is. A man may sympathize or pity but he can not know the agonies of a woman in her suffering, so patiently borne, which robs her of beauty, hope and happiness. Yet this suffering really is needless.

MCELREE'S
Wine of Cardui

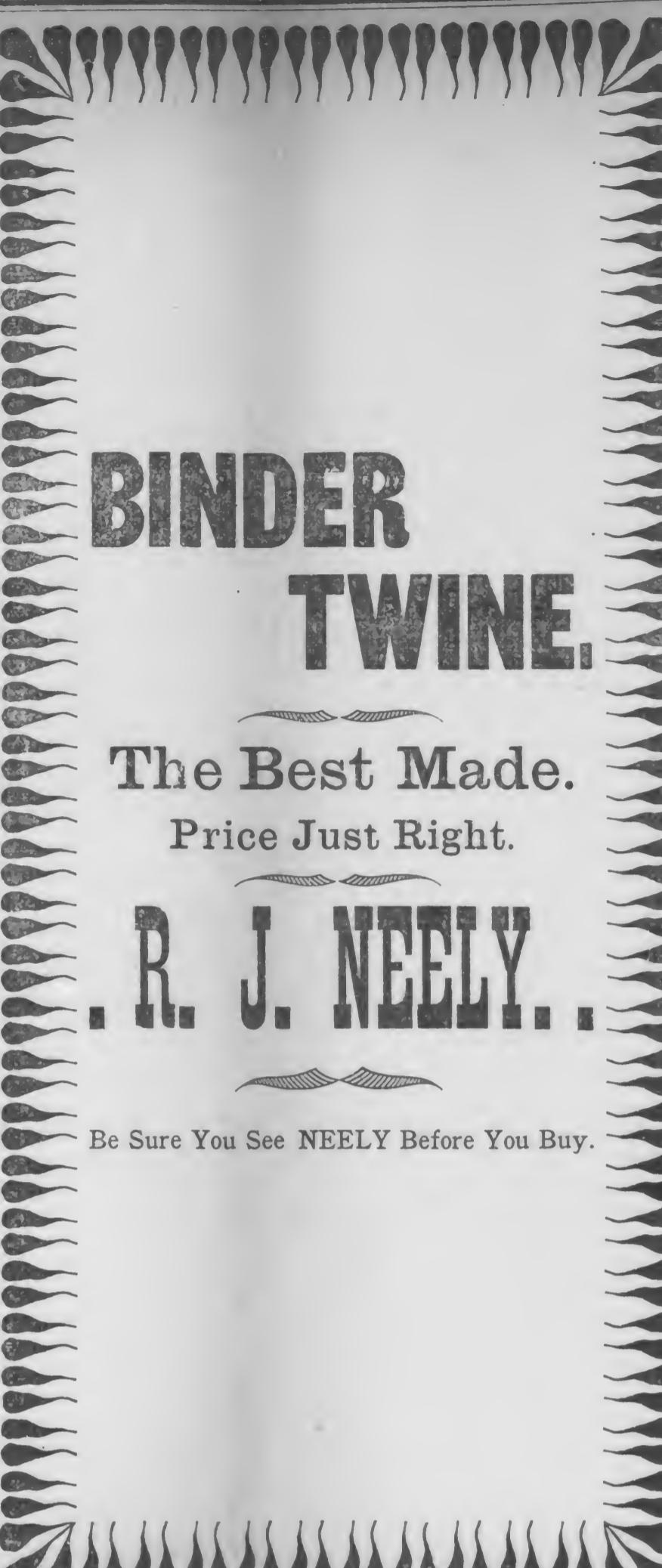
will banish it. This medicine cures all "female diseases" quickly and permanently. It does away with humiliating physical examinations. The treatment may be taken at home. There is not continual expense and trouble. The sufferer is cured and stays cured.

Wine of Cardui is becoming the leading remedy for all troubles of this class. It costs but \$1 from any druggist.

For advice in cases requiring special directions, address, the "Ladies Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

MRS. C. J. WEST, Nashville, Tenn., writes that this wonderful medicine ought to be in every house where there are girls and women.

(tf)



Nursing Mothers

dread hot weather. They know how it weakens and how this affects the baby.

All such mothers need Scott's Emulsion. It gives them strength and makes the baby's food richer and more abundant.

50c. and \$1. All druggists.

HAVE YOU TRIED
JUNKET TABLETS
FOR DESERT?

A delicious dessert can be prepared from one qt. of pure milk and one JUNKET TABLET. Ten Tablets in a package.

PRICE, 10c.

We also have a full supply of Hanson's Fruit Jars at 10 cents per jar.

TRY PHILLIP'S DIGESTIVE
TABLE COCOA.James Fee & Son.
Grocers.TRY
Wilmoth's Grocery

FOR THESE:

ALL KINDS VEGETABLES,

FINE STRAWBERRIES,

MRS. RION'S FRESH SALTRISING
BREAD EVERY DAY.

Carl Wilmoth,

Opp. Court House.
PHONE 197.

F. W. Shackleford,

Contractor and Builder.

PARIS, KY. P. O. Box, O.

Everything

On
Wheels.

In my carriage repository on corner of High and Fourth streets I have three floors filled with a select line of fashionable

CARRIAGES,

BUGGIES,

BAROUCHES,

ROAD WAGONS, Etc.

If you want anything in the vehicle line come to see me and I am sure you will find what you want. My stock is all new and bright.

J. H. HAGGARD, Paris, Ky.

We think a careful examination of our

Palate
Pleasers!

The most fastidious epicure in Kentucky can find a hundred things to please his palate at our store.

Everything known to fancy grocers always in stock. All goods fresh, and all orders filled promptly.

Name your menu, then call us up—we'll do the rest.

Frank & Co.

LEADERS OF STYLE & FASHION.

FIGURED

FRENCH ORGANIES

12 1-2c a Yard!

These Goods are New and are our regular 25c and 35c Quality.

WE ARE STILL SELLING

GAUZE LISLE HOSE AT
25c a Pair.LADIES' GAUZE VESTS
3 for 25c.ENGLISH TORCHONS AT
Special Prices.

Inspection Invited.

Frank & Co.,

404 Main St, Paris, Ky.



CERTAINLY WE DO.

WE WANT TO POST YOU AS TO THE BEST

Refrigerators

THAT YOU CAN GET.

We think a careful examination of our

NORTH STAR

Refrigerator will be all the posting you will require. And, by the way, don't forget, I am showing the largest and cheapest line of Carpets, Mattings and Wall Papers that there is in Central Kentucky.

Come in and see me before you buy.

Undertaking in all its branches. Embalming scientifically attended to. Carriages for hire.

Furniture repaired. Household goods moved. WOOD MANTELS and TILINGS always on hand.

TELEPHONE NO. 36. NIGHT PHONE 22 OR 56.

J. T. HINTON.

I have also just added the handsomest AMBULANCE in the State to my already large stock of vehicles and it is ready to answer your calls at any time.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Twen th Year—Established 1881.]
[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as
second class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.
[Payable in Advance.]
One year.....\$2.00 Six months.....\$1.00

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc.,
payable to the order of CHAMP & BRO.

Frankfort is to have a street fair.

The Elks will hold their regular meeting to-night at the usual hour.

LOST—Bunch of five keys on Main street. Leave at THE News office.

SORGHUM SEED and Cow Peas for sale.
E. F. SPEARS & SONS.

Seventy-three Parisians patronized the L. & N. excursion to Cincinnati Sunday.

I have a few good buggies yet on hand which I close out at cost.

JAMES H. HAGGARD.

We have a few tired buggies wheels for sale at six dollars per set.
(15maytf) E. J. MCKIMEY & SON.

OPEN until nine o'clock p. m. at Harding & Riehm's factory cost piano sales rooms, opposite court house.

MISS FRANCES Butler's preparatory School will re-open on Monday, September 3rd, at her school-house on Pleasant street. (ff)

We are prepared to paint buggies, carriages, etc., in first class style, at reasonable prices.

E. J. MCKIMEY & SON.

MISS LUCY JOHNSON will re-open her school at her home on Pleasant street early in September. j15tf

Dr. C. H. Bowen, optician, will be at A. J. Winters & Co.'s store Thursday. Examination free.

THE Women's Society of the Christian Church will meet this afternoon at three o'clock at the Church.

E. P. HARDIN's traction engine broke through a long covered bridge in Clark county Thursday and engineer Landrum was badly hurt.

Positively the last week you can get a good piano in Paris, Ky., at factory cost. Don't miss it, at Harding & Riehm's, opposite court house.

THE census enumerators in Paris and Bourbon have about finished their work. They are not permitted to give out information, but it is believed that the population of Paris will show a healthy increase.

Four hundred elk tusks were sold in Spokane, Washington, the other day for \$1,000. The demands of the members of the Order of Elks and the growing scarcity has increased the value of the tusks.

JOHN LOVE, the well known dry goods drummer who has been visiting this city for many years, was declared insane last week. Mr. Love was a fine looking old gentleman and was popular with the Paris merchants.

JAMES LANE ALLEN's new book will be issued this week by the MacMillan Company. The title is "The Reign of The Law: A Tale of the Kentucky Hemp Fields." It sells for \$1.50. The book is given the highest praise by the critics.

CRAWFORD BROS. have spared no expense to make their barber shop the best in Paris. They have lately placed in service a new one hundred dollar chair, and are having their shop cooled by three water-power fans and one electric fan. Good bath service in connection.

THE Kentucky Chautauqua begins today at Lexington. The number of campers is the largest in the history of the meeting. Mrs. W. A. Johnson, of this city, has been engaged to give public demonstrations in the art of cooking every day during the meeting. Paris will be largely represented as usual.

DUDLEY LEACH has sold his farm containing 152 acres near Old Union, in Fayette, to J. H. Haggard, the millionaire, at sixty-five dollars per acre, an advance of twenty dollars per acre over the purchase price two years ago. The land adjoins the Whitney tract purchased a few days ago by Mr. Haggard.

THE City Council will be petitioned Thursday night at its regular meeting to pass a dog law similar to the one in force at Lexington. This will require a tax of one dollar to be paid on every dog in the city. All dogs not protected by the tax will be killed. This law is being urged by a number of influential citizens and owners of valuable dogs. This proposed law will be a good thing and should be enacted.

PROF. JOHN DOUGLASS, the hypnotist, of this city, will start on the road Thursday for a tour, his first engagement being at Lancaster. He will also play at Flemingsburg on the Fourth of July. He has engaged "Son" Roche to travel with him and act as subject. Prof. Douglass played many successful engagements in Michigan last summer and will no doubt give excellent performances in Flemingsburg and Lancaster.

A Dangerous Fire.**THE MOVING THROG.****To The Public.**

The fire department was called out at half-past nine o'clock Sunday night to extinguish a small blaze in the blacksmith department of T. J. McKinney & Son's establishment. The fire was caused from a spark from the pipe of Sam Cogar, colored, who was sleeping in the shop. The spark set fire to Cogar's bed and almost destroyed it, besides slightly burning the floor. Cogar was asleep and would have burned to death in a few moments. A few minutes delay in discovering the fire would have proved very dangerous. The fire was put out by throwing the burning bedding out of a window.

THE Carrey Perfect Corn Sheller is without doubt the most complete and up-to-date sheller ever invented. It is guaranteed to shred more fodder and shell less corn than any machine on the market. It has a thirty-six inch cylinder, which weighs nearly 700 pounds. It is provided with a blower which creates sufficient draft to deliver fodder any height desired up to thirty feet. For further information address The Queen City Improvement Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

A FINE cow belonging to Col. J. N. Crutcher, of Frankfort, died last week from hydrocephalus. A hog at the same time, also died. Frankfort is also over run with worthless cows.

\$100 Reward

For securing the conviction of any party scattering, or causing to be scattered, poison, for the purpose or with the result of injuring dogs in the City of Paris.

PARIS DOG PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION.

\$168 buys a piano worth \$265, at factory sale at Harding & Riehm's this week only, Paris, Ky.

School Item.

All teachers who cannot go to Lexington on the 8 a. m. train on Monday, July 2nd, with Miss Edgar, must get their entrance tickets to the Chautauqua this week by enclosing \$1.50 to Prof. Milton White, State College, Lexington, Ky.

KATE EDGAR, Supt.

Gen. Lewis In Paris.

Gen. Joseph Lewis, candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor, was in the city Sunday night. He drove over from Georgetown and left yesterday morning for Flemingsburg. Gen. Lewis is the only living commander of the "Orphan Brigade," and is ex-Chief Justice of the Kentucky Court of Appeals, and is also chairman of Goebel Reward Commission. Judge Lewis told THE NEWS that he might return to Paris and make a speech on July court day.

New Photograph Galery.

Mr. G. L. Whitlock, proprietor of the handsome new photograph gallery in the Agricultural Bank building, has reopened the gallery and has engaged Mr. John Doty, of this city, as manager. Mr. Doty, who is well known in Paris, has had five years experience, and will do his utmost to please the public. With the best cameras and best materials, he proposes to execute good work and will guarantee satisfaction. The public is invited to call at the gallery and inspect the finished work on exhibition. The gallery is the best equipped one in the State, having reception rooms, convenient dressing room, which is absolutely private, and splendid operating room. Elevator to door of gallery.

Athletic Club Organized.

A number of members of the Century Athletic Club met at Odd Fellows Hall Friday night and effected an organization. Mr. Denis Dundon was chairman of the meeting. The officers elected were: President, W. H. Lucas; Vice President, T. E. Ashbrook; Treasurer, P. I. McCarthy; Secretary, Chas. Wilmoth; Directors: Ford Brent, Dr. M. H. Dailey, George Alexander, Denis Dundon, E. M. Dickson, C. R. Jones.

Cincinnati's Palace Hotel.

The Palace Hotel, Sixth and Vine and College, Cincinnati, is a gem in the way of service rates, at \$2.00 and \$2.50, \$3.00 with bath, per day American plan, or \$1.00 upwards European plan. It is the largest transient and family trade in the city.

The cuisine at this hotel is all that could be asked, as everything the market affords is found upon its tables, appetizingly and wholesomely prepared, and the service is eminently pleasing in every detail—good cheer, good humor and good health go hand in hand. A cheerful frame of mind is impossible unless the proper conditions prevail.

And then, the other features of the Palace which should not escape attention are the perfect security from fire, and ventilation which really ventilates Guests at the Palace fine no element lacking that can make life away from home enjoyable. Service, Sanitation, Smiles and sunshine—the brightest, busiest spot in town, famous for good cheer. Ask if the best. No rival at rates.

BIRTHS.

Near Clintonville to the wife of John Richie, twin sons, weight nine and one-half pounds each.

Notes About Our Guests, Arrivals and Departures—Society's Doings.

—Miss Mary Varden left yesterday for a visit in Lexington.

—Mr. Warner Reubelt has been quite ill for several days.

—Miss Esther Margolin is visiting friends in Cincinnati.

—Dr. Ben Frank has returned from a visit in Louisville.

—Miss Bessie Edwards is visiting Mrs. N. R. Hutchison, in Newport.

—Misses Kate and Belle Ingells are visiting friends in Covington.

—Mrs. Ossian Edwards will visit Mrs. J. R. Williams in Falmouth this week.

—Editor R. S. Porter was in Flemingsburg yesterday on a business trip.

—Mrs. W. H. Clay returned to Lexington yesterday, after a visit to relatives in Bourbon county.

—Miss Margaret Butler left Friday for a visit to Miss Georgia Goodwin, near Cynthiana.

—Mrs. W. A. Hull has arrived home from a visit to her daughter, Mrs. J. K. Smith, in Dayton.

—Mr. and Mrs. Will Massie, of Winchester, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Hedges, Sunday.

—Miss Gertrude Renick leaves to-day for Mt. Sterling to visit friends and attend a german and a ball.

—Mrs. Charles Geffinger and daughter Miss Hazel, are guests of Mr. and Henry Hibler, on Houston avenue.

—Miss May Hord, of Mason, was a guest at Mr. J. E. Kern's from Saturday until last evening, when she returned home.

—Miss Mary Talbott will go to Mt. Sterling this week to be the guest of Miss Mary Fesler, and attend the dance and german.

—W. F. Wilson and wife, of Covington, are spending a couple of months with his brother, Robt. L. Wilson, on the Cynthiana pike.

—Mr. John T. Clark, of near Paris, who went to Hot Springs several weeks ago to take the baths for rheumatism, has been quite ill at that place.

—Mr. Thomas Wilmoth has arrived home from Vevay, Ind., where he was a member of a house party which is being entertained by Miss Norma Fiske.

—Miss Annie Bell Fox, of Danville, and Miss Anna Maddox, of Shelbyville, will arrive the latter part of the week to visit Miss Calla Thomas, on Eighth street.

—Misses Olive Fant and May Hord, of Elgin, Flemingsburg, were in the city yesterday afternoon en route to Mt. Sterling to attend a dance and a german.

—Miss Gertrude Hill arrived home Saturday from an extended visit in Louisville, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Lee Barbour, who will make a visit to her old home on Pleasant street.

—Miss Rebel Withers, who was in the city last week visiting her sisters, Mrs. T. E. Ashbrook and Mrs. Wyndham Joyce, will sail on July 17th for a trip to Europe in company with some English friends. They will sail on the White Star Line Steamer "Cymric."

—Mr. W. M. Goodloe gave a sunrise boating party Saturday morning in honor of Miss Sallie Joe Hedges' guests, Misses Emma Ransaw, of Covington, Beulah Pugh, of Covington, and Anna Laurie Young, of Mt. Sterling, and Miss Lizzie Dickson's guests, Misses Katie Blanton and Van Greenleaf, of Richmond, and May Escott, of Shelbyville.

Circuit Court Adjourns.

Circuit Court adjourned Saturday after a two week's term, during which many equity cases were disposed of. Six prisoners were tried and convicted. Wm. Utterback, sentenced to two years for killing Doc Clinkenbeard, has taken an appeal. He was granted a stay of execution for sixty days.

Going To The "Pen."

Deputy Sheriff W. W. Mitchell, Constable Joe Williams and Turnkey Wm. Gibson will take the following prisoners convicted at the recent term of Circuit Court, over to Frankfort to-day to place them in the penitentiary: Shep Lear and Morris Hawkins, three years each, for breaking into a car; John Parker, malicious shooting, one year; Charles Thompson, hog stealing, and John Jones, breaking into store room, each eighteen months. All of the prisoners are colored.

Engraved By A Paris Boy.

[Lexington Herald.]

Mr. Frank Daugherty, a student in the Mechanical Engineering Department of State College, who resides in Paris, has been engaged for some time past in executing a diploma to be presented to Secretary of Agriculture Wilson. At the commencement exercises held at the State College in 1899 Secretary Wilson was present and delivered the diplomas to the graduates. The college conferred the degree of LL. D. on him, and as soon as the diploma is finished it will be forwarded to him at Washington. The inscription will be in Latin. The work of Mr. Daugherty is remarkable, in that it is the same as is done by an engraved plate. Prof. J. H. Neville worded the diploma.

To The Public.

The Democratic Committee of the Seventh Congressional District selected the City of Paris for the place to hold the District Convention on July 10, to nominate a candidate for Congress.

The recent County Convention appointed the undersigned committee to make arrangements for receiving and entertaining the delegates in a manner befitting Bourbon county.

The convention will be held in the court house, and the committee needs funds to properly decorate the house, secure a band, print badges and tickets, and meet other expenses incidental to such an occasion.

This will be the first meeting of this kind ever held in Paris, so far as this committee knows, and it behoves us to entertain them in true Bourbon style.

There will be from 250 to 300 visitors to our city, and we should impress them with the importance of Paris as a place for such meetings.

This committee will canvass the city and surrounding county for subscriptions, but as it will be impossible to call upon everyone, we request that you do not wait for a call, but find a member of this committee and make such contribution as you are able to make.

This question of finances must be settled before we can make any final arrangements. Very respectfully,

E. B. JANUARY,
D. C. PARRISH,
DENIS DUNDON,
Committee.

Boone's Successes.

Prof. Boone, the wonderful mind-reader and hypnotist, made a triple success yesterday afternoon in his blindfold carriage drive. He was accompanied by a committee composed of Dr. L. P. Spears, George Crosdale, A. T. Forsyth, D. W. Peed, Dr. Clay Stone and G. B. Brooks. At January & Connell's store Messrs. Stone and Brooks got a bottle of stove polish, which they hid at Ossian Edwards' grocery. At J. T. Hinton's furniture store Messrs. Forsyth and Peed got a bottle of polish which they hid under a pile of tobacco at Mr. Peed's warehouse. Messrs. Spears and Crosdale got a cake of chocolate at Saloshin & Co.'s and hid it at J. M. Thomas & Son's lumber yard. When the carriage returned, Prof. Boone, who was blind-folded, took the reins and drove rapidly to the places where the articles were hidden and found them without making a mistake. The heat and the terrible nervous strain caused Prof. Boone to faint at Mr. Peed's warehouse, but he soon revived and drove the carriage down the street, returning each article to its place in the proper stores. The committee pronounced the test nothing short of wonderful.

Another sensational feature of the Boone engagement was the high dive made by Meredith Stanley from a sixty foot ladder into a three-foot tank of water on Broadway. The dangerous dive was made successfully and was witnessed by probably 2,000 people. Excepting slight bleeding at the nose Stanley was none the worse for his jump. Stanley has jumped from the Suspension Bridge at Cincinnati and from High Bridge into the Kentucky river.

A good crowd assembled at the opera house last but there was no performance on account of the receipts being attached for an old claim.

OBITUARY.

Rev. H. P. Walker, Presiding Elder of the Lexington District, died Saturday night at St. Joseph's Hospital in Lexington. Rev. Walker was a prominent minister of his church and held many important pastorates. He leaves five children, Mrs. Emma Walker Herr, S. P. Walker, Mrs. W. F. Shipman, Wm. and Kenner Walker. The remains were taken yesterday to Flemingsburg for burial.

\$256 buys a piano worth \$400. Last week! Last chance in Paris! Call and examine. Harding & Riehm, opposite court house.

Fourth of July Only

At 11 a.m. a lecture, "Our Country's Prisoners," by Mrs. Maudie Billington Booth, a woman whose name has gone around the world. She was among the founders of the Salvation Army. She has done more for Prison Reform than anyone else.

At 2:30 p.m. a lecture on "Our Country's Problems," by General Charles H. Grosvenor, the most brilliant orator in Congress.

At 4 p.m. a Holiday Jubilee by the Daughters of the American Revolution. A notable gathering of representatives from the entire State. Patriotic music and a matchless address by a prominent speaker.

At 8 p.m. a magnificent program of music, magic, moving pictures and other novelties.

Ladies' Tailor Made Suits and Skirts

At Reduced Prices. Call and see the Bargains.

Ladies' Shirt Waists, (WHITE AND COLORED.)

Made of Dimities, Lawns and Piques.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Nineteenth Year—Established 1881)

Published every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, Editors and Owners.

TRYING TO MAKE "A HIT."

The boy who is dancing a jig,
And the girl in the chorus who sings,
And the man who exhibits a pig
That was taught to do wonderful things.
May die disappointed, but still, in their hearts, they are hoping away
To make the great thing which they call

"A hit"—
Some day.

The poet who scribbles and sighs
And squanders his paper and ink,
Who cudgels his brain and who tries
To think and cause others to think,
May die disappointed, but still, in his heart, he is hoping away
To sing out a song that will make

"A hit"—
Some day.

The man who is daubing his paint
On the canvas no other shall buy—
The man who with hunger is faint,
But is never too hungry to try—
May die disappointed, but still, in his heart, he is hoping away
To lay on the lines that will make

"A hit"—
Some day.

The man who is waving his arms
Like a windmill churning the air
Has few of the owner's charms,
And thunders at seats that are bare!
He may die disappointed, but still, in his heart, he is hoping away
To deliver the words that will make

"A hit"—
Some day.

O let each go on with his part!
'Tis better a thousand should fall
Than that one should be taken from art:
Through a critic's discouraging wail,
They may die disappointed, but still, where is the judge who has power to say
Which one of those trying shall never

Make "a hit?"
Some day?

S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Times-Herald.

MOTHER'S WELL DAY

By Fanny K. Johnson.

(From the Youth's Companion, by Permission.)

SHE USED to say that she had not known a well day since the Christmas Eve our old house burned down. I was a little thing, but I remember quite well the sadness of the fire bursting out against the snowy night. Jimmy was two weeks old that day. I can see mother now as she lay raised on one elbow, telling father how to arrange our stockings. She insisted that one of Jimmy's tiny socks be hung up, too. Father had just fastened it, when a sheet of flame swept up in front of the window. Mother had to be taken three miles through the snowstorm, in an open spring wagon, to my grandmother's home, which was also the nearest place of refuge.

There she lay ill many weeks, and when she became better was so near an invalid that with one exception she had never a well day.

My childish eyes had seen her tall and strong and beautiful; but that image gradually faded from my mind as I became accustomed to a pale and languid mother, performing what seemed to her the most essential duties with visible effort.

She never rode on horseback, or went berrying or nutting with us again. She was always glad to lie on the lounge as long as possible, and as we girls grew older, gladly allowed us to attend to the housekeeping and sewing. At last she did not get up until very late, and then only to lie on the couch by the window, where she would mend a little, or read, or knit. We were only too happy to find her so willing to be nursed and potted. I tempted her appetite with dainties, and Elizabeth made her the softest and loveliest of dressing-gowns.

We refused to see that her brown hair became grayer, and her eyes more sunken. We agreed that all she had needed was to be taken care of, and have no worry. As for father, whenever he came in from the farm-work and found mother dressed in a certain soft, pinkish, ribbon-tied wrapper, you could see from his face that he thought she was getting well. And one April day, years ago, she did get well.

I was in the kitchen that morning preparing her breakfast. I had broken one new-laid egg over the pretty, golden round of toast, and had the other poached above, when the door opened. The egg slipped from my fingers. Mother stood smiling at me. She had put on one of the print dresses of her busier days, and a big linen apron. She came up and kissed me out of my bewilderment.

"I feel well, Narcissa!" she exclaimed. "Think of it! Well! I am going to help get breakfast. Don't you all want some of mother's biscuits?"

In a moment I was no more than any other little girl of 17. Mother was there. I put the toast and egg out of sight and waited on her. She was as excited as a child at first, but presently quieted down to serene enjoyment of her well day. I kept hugging her. It seemed too wonderful to be true. We were in a great glee together over the surprise we would give the rest of the family.

I carried breakfast in, and mother sat at the head of the table for the first time in years. A look of sweet satisfaction stole over her face as she gazed down the snowy board. The cream biscuits were flaky buns, deliciously brown. No one ever made biscuits like mother. With a smile, she touched the bell. Jimmy was the first to rush in. "Mamma!" he almost screamed, and then such hugging and kissing!

The next moment all the rest were joining in. Father was too happy to wait. He took my place and sat by mother, holding her hand as if he expected her to melt away.

After breakfast Elizabeth and I wanted her to lie down and rest, but she only laughed at us. Instead, she had us open all the shutters and let in the beautiful, fresh spring sunshine and air. Then she went from room to room, helping us put things to rights, and gently suggesting improvements here and there. We spent some time in Frank's room, planning new curtains and toilet covers, and mother lingered in the garret, sorting out herbs and exploring for garden seed.

When all was in order we went out into the sunshine itself, and mother looked over her flower-beds, and said what flowers she was going to have that summer. She showed us where she meant to plant the moonflower seeds, and how the rose-vines should be trained. The Easter lilies were in full bloom, and with the yellow jonquils, bordered the path to the front gate. A little creek runs through one corner of our large yard, and the violets grew there like weeds that April, so blue, so big, so tall.

We sat down on a wide seat father had made under a group of weeping willows. Jimmy was on the ground, lying against mother's knee, and Elizabeth and I had our arms about her. She drew a deep breath of the heavenly air. There was a pretty color in her cheeks, and her eyes were clear. You only noticed the soft waves of her hair, not the gray in them. Elizabeth had thrown a blue knit thing around her shoulders, and Jimmy had filled her lap with the violets. Her eyes wandered over the green, flower-wreathed yard. They passed the tall row of maples lifting their flame-like buds in front of the porch, and rested on the window of the room that had held her prisoner for so long. The thin white curtains fluttered out like immense moth-wings striving to beat closer to the sun. She seemed to fall into a pleasant reverie, from which she roused presently and turned to look far across the land to the tremendous incuse of the mountain, then veiled in tremulous young foliage. Lower came the cleared lands and arable fields. Around one of these father and Frank were building a fence that day. We could see them as they worked.

"Papa ought to be here," said Elizabeth, "but he is always working."

"Ah, we are such poor people," said mother, smiling, "and I have been such a drag—such a good-for-nothing!"

"You're a good - for - everything!" cried Jimmy, indignantly, patting her hand as it rested against him.

Elizabeth and I said nothing. We just held her closer.

I had never noticed before how exactly Elizabeth looked like mother. Only younger, of course.

"Darling," I said, "why don't I look like you too? It doesn't seem fair."

"Why, I had to have a father's girl," said mother, so sweetly that I was forever reconciled to my gray eyes and fair hair.

We sat there awhile longer, making plans for the summer and drinking in the fragrant air and flower perfume.

"I feel like a girl again," said mother, "so strong, so full of life! Everything is going to be different and better, girls—little boy. Mother has come back to you."

"But mother mustn't overdo herself on her first well day," said Elizabeth, as we went back to the house.

After our lunch-dinner had been eaten, father had to go to town on some business that could not be neglected. Else I am sure he would have stayed by mother all the afternoon.

"No you must go," she said to him.

"I will not be a hindrance to you any more."

"Don't tire yourself!" pleaded father.

"I don't feel as if I could," laughed mother.

Such happiness leaped into father's eyes! "It is a miracle!" he cried.

After watching father ride away, mother kept Frank by her for a little talk. She let him go back to his fence-building reluctantly. "I want all of them right here," she said, "here, within reach of my arms."

She leaned her head on her hand. We feared lest she become sad while reflecting how we were not rich enough to let love keep us away from work. But our mother was never morbid. She soon turned to us brightly.

"Let us while away the lonesome time," she said. "I know my bureau drawers need arranging."

These bureau drawers had always been one of her absorbing pastimes, and we had always accounted it a privilege to be allowed to delve in them with her. Each drawer had its own charming board. Mother's tongue raced as she turned over the long-unhandled treasures. We chatted together like three schoolgirls. We knew about everything, from the tiny silver-bound prayer-book that had been great-grandmother's to the ruby earrings which were to be mine some day. But we liked so much to hear it all over again! We could not pile up high enough the proof that the mother of our childhood days had come back to us. It seemed to us as if a rose long withered had been uplifted to dewiness and youth. We had read of such magic. We only remembered that the rose had been renewed. We forgot the end of the story.

"Now for the dress!" I cried, as we reached the bottom drawer.

This dress had been mother's one magnificent wedding gift. A college mate of father's who was in business in China had sent it to her the year after her marriage.

It was a very heavy, very soft, pure silk—a crepe. Merely to touch it sent royalty rich images flying through one's brain. Just to look at it was enough to turn an impressionable person into a poet. One moment it was silver, with violet shadows and glimmering jewel green lights. The next, the most marvelous rosy glow spread like a sunrise flush until the whole dress was bathed in it exquisitely. Mother had made it with great dainti-

ness and plainness, scorning to snip up the wonderful fabric into foolish puffs and ruffles. A little filmy fiche of real lace went with it. A beautiful woman would look as a queen should look in such a gown, and mother had been a beautiful woman. To us she was still beautiful. We carefully unfolded the dress from the tissue-paper and the silver paper, and we girls breathed a deep "Oh!"

"It's like sunrise and moonrise mixed up," said Elizabeth. Jimmy fell eagerly on mother's neck, kissing her and begging her to put it on. He was one of those children who fall in love with lovely things.

"Please do, mother," we urged. "It will delight father so! You haven't had the dress on since Jimmy was born."

"But I am old now," said mother. Her dear cheeks blushed.

"You are just as dear and sweet to look at as ever." I said.

Mother fell to musing over the lustrous folds. We felt that they meant all of her young married life to her—of its beauty and richness and freedom from care. She smoothed the silk delicately.

"Your father loves it," she said, and then added, hesitatingly. "I believe I will wear it once more—for him."

That is how mother happened to be wearing the dress when father came in from his long ride. It threw a pink glow over her face, and she did not look fragile, just delicate and lovely, as she turned to greet him. He stood a moment in the door before he comprehended, and then I think they both forgot us. The tenderest look I ever saw shone in mother's eyes. She opened her arms, and father went eagerly forward, straight into that dear embrace.

"It is so beautiful to be well!" she said to him, putting her head on his breast, and drawing his down until their lips touched. They stood so long motionless that a vague misgiving awoke in my heart.

"Father!" I cried, nervously. Then at last he lifted his head so that we could see mother's face. We had never seen death before. We did not understand. We carried her to the lounge, crying out that she had fainted.

But father knew. "She died as I kissed her," he said.

It happened long ago. I am a grown woman now, with husband and children of my own. Elizabeth is married, too. She lives at the home place, with father and the boys, and I live not far away. The last time I stayed over there all night, we sat in mother's room and talked of her.

"Yes," said Elizabeth. "It was terrible and sudden; but, O Narcissa, it was so sweet to die that way! It does not hurt me to remember that day. I would love for my husband and my children to have such a memory of me."

Father was out in the hall. We spoke low, but the door was ajar, and I think he heard. When we went into the sitting-room he was looking over some little faded photographs of mother that he carries always in his breast pocket in a small leather case. We both kissed him; but he clung to Elizabeth's hand, and kept her by him.—Youth's Companion.

"OLD TIMBER WOOD."

An Old Attorney Whose Love of Satire Often Got Him in Trouble with the Court.

In the days antedating railroads in northern Iowa, the days of saloons and circuit courts, a certain ponderous attorney was for many years accompanied on his rounds by District Attorney Wood, popularly known as Old Timber Wood. He had been christened Timothy. The name was curtailed to Tim and by easy evolution developed into Timber, says Harper's Magazine.

Old Timber Wood was a unique and interesting character; rough but dignified, of sound intellect, gifted with keen sense of humor and far surpassing in mental acumen his professional superior, whom, however, he usually treated before the world with an almost ostentatious deference. They were the warmest friends, the feeling between them was romantically tender, notwithstanding that they had frequent and violent public fallings out.

The judge, who was entirely lacking in personal dignity, really needed the support of his friend's deferential attitude to keep him in countenance, and when it was temporarily removed, Old Timber Wood's love of satire occasionally betraying him into sarcasm, known as "contempt of court," he was stung to fury and promptly punished the offense. Many a fine had the attorney been subjected to for his impudent wit.

"I mean what do you want?" asked the waiter weekly.

"Whatever I get," said the man with the retreating forehead. The waiter blinked as if he did not belong to the Repartee club, and was dazed by the persiflage.

"What do I do with this?" he asked, looking at it curiously.

"Well, most people hand it to the blonde near the door, there, and she makes the change. You might keep it for a souvenir," said the waiter, who was not busy and had time to be sarcastic. The man with the retreating forehead sighed and picked up the check.

"Is there no escape?" he asked.

"There is a rush exit at the side, there, but it is guarded," explained the waiter. Seeing what he was up against, the man with the reluctant brow sighed again, mingled with the crowd near the blonde person and gave her his last dime, after which he went away thoughtfully.

"Is there no escape?" he asked.

"There is a rush exit at the side, there, but it is guarded," explained the waiter. Seeing what he was up against, the man with the reluctant brow sighed again, mingled with the crowd near the blonde person and gave her his last dime, after which he went away thoughtfully.

Strawberry Marmalade.

Rub four quarts of well-cleaned strawberries through a sieve, one fine enough to retain the seeds. Put the pulp in a kettle over the fire and boil till reduced to one-half. At the same time put three pounds of sugar with one and a half cupfuls water over the fire and boil until when a little is dropped in cold water and on taking it up between the fingers it can be rolled into a ball; add the sugar to the fruit; stir; remove all scum, and boil till a drop on a plate will retain the shape of a bead; then fill in small glass jars and cover when cold—Housekeeper.

THE CHILDREN'S ROOM.

It Should Be Made a Place of Beauty Instead of for Cast-Off Furniture.

If there be any room in the house which is destined to receive the overflow of furniture, broken and mismatched odds and ends, you may depend upon it that room is the nursery or "children's room," says the San Francisco Chronicle.

Many mothers wonder why their little sons and daughters are so fond of running on the streets, preferring always to be out of the house and away from home. Exercise in the open air is the best exercise, but everything can be overdone, and the children should be taught that some part of each day must be spent indoors.

It does not always occur to parents that the simplest explanation of their children's desire to be forever on the go is because they have no place at home sufficiently attractive to hold them there.

The nursery should be made a place of beauty to the little ones. Instead of half-worn and cast-off furniture it should be furnished with an entirely new set. Oak furniture is never expensive, and is bright and cheerful in a living room.

One of the prettiest adjuncts to a child's room is a picture screen. Make the screen of plain blue or red denim on a light wood frame and fasten the pictures on it with small brass paper clamps. Every child has its own collection of photographs and picture cards, and when these are arranged artistically the effect is dainty.

A toy closet with ample shelf room is another requisite of the nursery. The children should be taught that this closet must be kept in order or it will soon show an accumulation of litter. A weekly renovating will keep it fairly clean.

If there be cushions in the nursery they should have good strong covers of denim fastened on by buttons and button holes so that they can be readily removed and laundered when soiled.

The draperies for the small toilet tables, curtains, etc., should be of fine white muslin, capable of enduring innumerable washings. It is well to have two sets if possible, so that they may be changed every week or so and kept in spotless cleanliness.

There is no color so valuable in decoration as blue, nor one from which so many schemes may be evolved. For a sunny room blue may be used entirely, as far as wall papers, carpets or draperies are concerned, or blue and green.

Blue and green room looks best with green stained furniture, and is more appropriate for a library or bedroom, but as this furniture is found sometimes in dining-rooms and halls it may be used there also. For a hall blue "Delamere" paper lends itself well to a blue and green scheme, but the green must be carefully chosen, as far as curtains are concerned.

An artistic though inexpensive dining-room for a small house can be well carried out in blue and green. As there will be but little space the walls may be painted in pale blue, and the wood-work should be in a deeper shade.

COULD SEE NO WAY OUT.

Management of the Lunch Room Had Made Provisions for Collecting All Checks.

The man with the retreating forehead walked into the bakery lunch joint just as if he intended to "hang up" his check and climbed on a stool in a scared way, says the Chicago Chronicle. The polite Ethiopian wiped off a little spot in front of the customer, spread out his hands on the counter

THREE ANGELS.

They say this life is barren, drear and cold;
Ever the same sad song was sung of old,
Ever the same long, weary tale is told,
And to our lips is held the cup of strife—
And yet a little love can sweeten life.

They say our hands may grasp but joys
destroyed,
Youth has but dreams, and age an aching
void.
Whence I had seen fruit long, long ago has
passed,
Whence night with wild, tempestuous
storms is rise—
And yet a little hope can brighten life.

They say we fling ourselves in wild de-
spair.
Against the broken treasures scattered
there,
Where all is wrecked where all once prom-
ised fair.
And stab ourselves with sorrow's two-
edged knife—
And yet a little patience strengthens life.
Is it then, true this tale of bitter grief,
Of mortal anguish finding no relief?
Lo, midst the whiter shines the laurel's
leaf—
Three angels share the lot of human
strife,
Three angels glorify the path of life.
Love, hope and patience cheer us on our
way,
Love, hope and patience form our spirit's
stay,
Love, hope and patience watch us day by
day,
And to the desert bloom with beauty
vernal
Until the earthly fades in the eternal.
F. S. in the Temple Bar.

The World Against Him

By WILL N. HARBEN.

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A. N. Kellogg Newspaper Company.

CHAPTER XV.—CONTINUED.

The prisoner shuddered visibly.
"Did Col. Hasbrooke have anything to say about the case?" he asked.
"Not to me, he didn't, but when Capt. Winkle was talkin' so shore about yore conviction, he spoke up an' lowed that it was a shame to talk of a man's guilt before his trial. He said it sharp-like, as if he didn't have much use for Winkle, an' I noticed that the captain shut up like a clam. I was surprised, for I kinder thought the captain was goin' to get one o' the old man's daughters."

Ronald had another question ready.
"What are my chances on getting bailed out?"

"To be perfectly candid with you," answered Ratcliff, "I am afraid you are goin' to have a big disappointment. You see, accordin' to the readin' o' the law, a justice o' the peace can't set bail in any case what is a reasonable suspicion of murder, an' it wouldn't surprise me (as the land lies now) for you to have to lie in jail till the spring term o' court. I wouldn't say this," added the sheriff, his eyes averted, "if I didn't think it is always better to be prepared for the worst. I don't want to give the prosecution a chance to extort over yore looks. When I told my wife how the case stood this mornin', she actually cried. A body never can tell how Squire Richardson is givin' to nec; he's a little wishy-washy; he tries to imagine he belongs to the aristocracy. Just a minute ago I seed 'im in Smith's bar a-drinkin' with Capt. Winkle. I can't imagine why that little dude is so much concerned in this trial. I'd bet a hoss to an empty hen's nest that he was talkin' about this case."

"He's not a friend of mine," explained Ronald, despondently.
"Do you mean that he is a shore bough enemy?" questioned Ratcliff, with some concern.

"I think he would like to see me suffer as heavily as possible in this matter, Mr. Ratcliff."

"That accounts for it, then," the sheriff muttered an oath to himself. "I wish that Richardson was a badder man; he thinks men o' Winkle's stamp are just the thinnest. However, we won't cross a bridge before we come to it; the truth is, you've got the best criminal lawyer in seven states; he hasn't got much schemin', but he can speak like rips."

"It is, sir."

"There is one more question," said the solicitor, with a smile, "and then we are through with you, Dr. Sloan. You are satisfied in your mind that Syd Hart's death was known to you by the ball you found in his vest, and that the ball came from an older pistol lying on the table—the pistol we shall prove was carried by the prisoner."

"Yes, I am quite satisfied"—here the witness paused. "I am able to swear that the ball I found in him was the cause of his death, but I cannot, of course, swear that the ball came from that other revolver."

"Well, that will do," said the solicitor, and he turned to Redding. "The witness is with you," he added, with an easy smile, full of confidence.

Redding got to his feet slowly.
"I don't know, your honor," he said, "that I can think of anything just now to ask the witness," and he stood nervously pinching his nose as he leaned against his chair and rocked back and forth, a defeated look spreading over his face. However, he soon pulled himself together.

"Your honor," he began, "the state has not a shadow of a case, and I want to ask you to dismiss it. When I think how near I came to using my efforts towards the conviction of one of the most prominent young men in this state—when I think how near I came to being the tool of the unprincipled scamp on my right, I feel, I say, like thanking God for my escape. I want to be the first to congratulate Mr. Farnsworth, to beg his pardon with all my heart and to wish him all success in the legal profession, to which, I understand, he is a brilliant candidate."

The house bellowed with applause as the solicitor crossed over and grasped Redding's hand. A look of dissatisfaction eluded Capt. Winkle's face, and Col. Hasbrooke, with an inexplicable expression, was seen worming his way

"I'll want anything I can lay hold of; them feliers have got the best showin' they ever had ag'in an innocent man." As he spoke he waved his hand towards Mr. Webb, the state solicitor, a handsome man of 40, with a bushy mustache and massive hair, who sat only a few feet away with his head close to that of Thad Williams. They seemed to be talking of the case, for the solicitor was making notes with a pencil and nodding and smiling with evident satisfaction.

"It's but fair to you, my boy," Redding continued, as a bailiff gave them seats on the left of the judge's table, "to tell you at the outset that they have the advantage so far. Don't understand me to say that you will be found guilty in the supreme court, but my hope fur bail is gettin' awful slim. I mighty nigh run myself to death to ketch up with Williams, but Webb suspicioned what I was up to an' kept 'im hid out. Then," the speaker glanced towards the judge, "I'm powerful afraid Richardson is well, unsympathetic, to say the least. I know men (dad drat 'em!) you don't have to melt 'em over the head with a stockin' o' sand to open my eyes. The truth is, Richardson is as cold towards our side as a wet rock. He didn't want to talk to me jest now. I tried to hint that Thad's oath wasn't with much more'n the ravelin's of a rotten wool sock, but he said that was a serious charge to bring ag'in any citizen unless I was ready to prove it. It wouldn't surprise me if a dozen o' Syd Hart's gang ain't ready to swear you've made threats ag'in 'im. Men o' their stripe will swear off a arm or a leg for a dram o' rotgut, or to avenge a dead rascal. If they refuse you bail, my boy, you must try to put up with it."

"I am prepared for anything," said Ronald, quite calmly. As he spoke he caught Col. Hasbrooke's eye and held it for a minute. He noticed that the old man's glance was stern and unyielding. Further back in the row of faces Ronald saw Dave's, full to his great staring eyes with tender awe and concern. Some feature of Hasbrooke's reminded him of Evelyn, and he felt to pitying her with his whole heart. He told himself she would hear the adverse news on her father's return home—the news that he was to be a common prisoner in the county jail until the spring. He fancied he saw her white face full of despair.

Redding was turning the leaves of a big tome on his knees and as he took no notice of his client the latter sank so deep into his ooze of despondency that he did not hear the preliminary proceedings of the court. He came to himself only when Dr. Sloan had begun speaking. The physician was saying that, owing to the critical condition of a patient, he hoped that it would be admissible for him to testify without delay. After a little discussion his request was granted, and the doctor took the stand and kissed the edge of a worn Testament. It was his opinion, he said, briefly, that Hart's death had resulted from a wound in the lungs made by the ball for which he had probed and which he held in his hand.

Here the solicitor rose.

"Is that the ball you found in the wound, doctor?" he asked.

"Dr. Strong," pursued the solicitor, "state to the court if it is a fact that you found the dead man with a revolver tightly clinched in the fingers of his right hand."

"That is quite true, sir," said Dr. Sloan. "Thad Williams said that he died holding it, and that he—"

"Your honor," broke in Redding, on his feet in an instant, "we object to what Thad Williams said."

The judge nodded as he admitted the justice of the objection. The solicitor stepped to the table of the magistrate and took up Syd Hart's revolver, which lay beside Ronald's, in view of the entire room.

"Is this the revolver to which you refer?" he questioned, casting a calm look of satisfaction round the circle of lawyers within the railing.

"It is, sir."

"There is one more question," said the solicitor, with a smile, "and then we are through with you, Dr. Sloan. You are satisfied in your mind that Syd Hart's death was known to you by the ball you found in his vest, and that the ball came from an older pistol lying on the table—the pistol we shall prove was carried by the prisoner."

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he bent down and put his lips to his ear. "Thank God, my boy," he whispered. "I'm goin' to wipe up the ground with 'em. Damn 'em, I won't leave a whole rag on 'em!"

To the prisoner's surprise, he resumed his nonchalant attitude on the back of his chair, which he hitched about until he had secured his balance. The magistrate looked bored, as he smiled over at Winkle. The solicitor was engaged in conversation with Thad Williams and did not seem to note the bewildered attitude of the witness on the stand.

"You are sure that the bullet in your hand was the one that caused Sydney Hart's death?" questioned Redding.

"He's already sworn that," put in the squire, sharply: "we must not go over the same ground twice. It will take all day to get through."

"It's important enough for 'im to swear it twice, your honor," said Redding calmly.

"I don't want to do anything 'bout consultin' you, Ron," he began, "so I thought I would ax you about Thad Williams."

"What about him?" questioned Ronald, mystified.

Dave drew him out of earshot of the others.

"I don't think I can ever respect myself," he said, with a gulp, "if I don't call 'im to account for the way he's done you, Ron. I have got to fight 'im—that ain't no two ways about it. I'm armed, an' so is he. If I don't turn up to-mighty to-night, tell 'em—"

There was a profound stillness in the big room. It was broken by an impulsive guffaw from the solicitor, who shot an amused glance at Redding, as if he thought that lawyer had taken leave of his senses. And then the solicitor noted the white, rigid expression on the face of the witness and his smile died away.

"We are waiting on you, Dr. Sloan," said Redding calmly.

"It is my opinion," answered the physician, "that this ball could not have been fired from Mr. Farnshaw's revolver. It is clear to me now that Sydney Hart accidentally shot himself with his own pistol. It carries a 3-caliber ball; the other only .32."

Not a sound broke the silence of the room for a brief space of time and then the people began to applaud.

"Order in court! I will have order!" thundered Squire Richardson, and the room became still again.

With a sheepish look the solicitor went to the table and picked up the two revolvers, and then a sickly smile of acknowledgement defeat passed over his face as he threaded his way back to his seat. "Now, your honor," said Redding, "I want to have the state's witness, Mr. Thad Williams, called to the stand. I understand he is prepared to swear that Syd Hart told 'im jest before he ex-



RONALD FELT A THRILL OF HORROR PASS OVER HIM.

piled that my client not only shot 'im, but that he attacked 'im first. I want to help 'im consign himself to the penitentiary for perjury."

The solicitor, after all, took defeat gracefully. He shrugged his broad shoulders at this and broke into a laugh.

"You are welcome to Thad as a witness, Brother Redding," he said. "We don't want to hear from him any more."

Thad Williams looked like a moving corpse as he stood up.

"I ain't swore a thing yet, as I know of," he faltered, amid laughter all over the room. "I reckon I can talk as much as I want to when I hain't kissed the Book."

"What I want you to do," said Redding, his sharp eyes bent on the gaunt, toothless witness, "is to clear my client's reputation of all the lies you have told to-day."

"You'd better tell a straight story, Thad," smiled the solicitor. "If you will, I'll forgive you for the way you took me in."

"I'm willin' to tell all I know," consented Williams. "I don't want no trouble. I've got a wife and six children to support."

Williams was then put under oath, and confessed that Syd had said that he had shot himself while trying to hold his horse in check, the animal being thoroughly frightened by the firing. Thad showed the court how his friend had evidently tried to hold the reins and revolver in the same hand, and how it had been discharged by striking its hammer against the pommel of the saddle.

"I wouldn't a-tried to testify ag'in Farnshaw," he added, "if Syd hadn't axed me to revenge his death."

When the witness had sat down amid a storm of hisses from the rear of the room and in the crowded hallway adjoining, the solicitor rose.

"Your honor," he began, "the state has not a shadow of a case, and I want to ask you to dismiss it. When I think how near I came to using my efforts towards the conviction of one of the most prominent young men in this state—when I think how near I came to being the tool of the unprincipled scamp on my right, I feel, I say, like thanking God for my escape. I want to be the first to congratulate Mr. Farnsworth, to beg his pardon with all my heart and to wish him all success in the legal profession, to which, I understand, he is a brilliant candidate."

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towards the door through the now standing crowd.

The sheriff, when the case had been formally thrown out of court, sprang upon a bench and pounded another with his walking stick.

"Boys," he bellowed, "I driv' Mr. Fanshaw into town in my turnout, an' I want the honor o' takin' 'im back the same way."

Ronald, in the midst of a surging throng eager to grasp his hand, looked over their heads and nodded to Ratcliff.

When the crowd was thinning somewhat he found Dave at his elbow. Dust had accumulated on the rough fellow's cheeks, and through it were the damp tracks of tears. The hand he gave his brother was cold and quivered.

"I don't want to do anything 'bout consultin' you, Ron," he began, "so I thought I would ax you about Thad Williams."

"What about him?" questioned Ronald, mystified.

Dave drew him out of earshot of the others.

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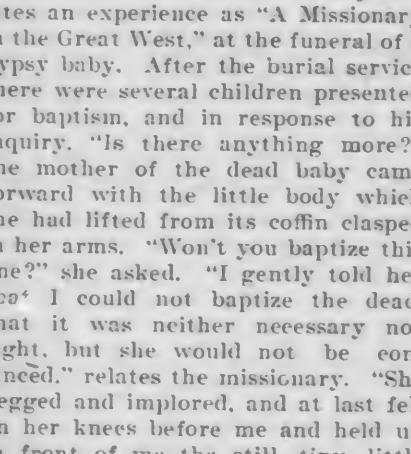
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SACRED GROUND.

REVIVED.

REMOVED.

REMOVED.

REMOVED.

REMOVED.

REMOVED.

REMOVED.

REMOVED.

REMOVED.

REMOVED.



A Hungry Skeleton

I was out on a hunt in the Adirondacks company with Rob Murden of the treasury department.

"Gentlemen," said Bill, the guide, as he lighted his pipe after the evening meal, "I reckon I'll have to give you a yarn. Last year I went down to Martin's with a party that was just going out, and after they'd paid me off I went in to see if old Martin had any business for me. He was tickled to death when he see me."

"Well, I've got a big job for you!"

"What kind of a job?"

"Why, to take a sick man up the lakes."

"I don't like that kind of a job," says I. "Them chaps are mighty contrary, and, like enough, he'd die up there just to spite me."

"You've got to take chances on that, old chap; and if you take him up there a month he'll give you \$500."

"Whar is he?"

"Martin took me into a room in the front of the house, and there sat a man that looked as much like a living skeleton as any I ever see; but when I come to look at the feller I see he hed more life than a good many who didn't show so much bone, and that very day I kerried him down to the boat, laid him on a bed of balsam boughs up for'ard, and away we went."

"He kept up won'erful for a sick man. I don't think I ever see a man who was so far gone that showed so much vitality. I kept the paddle going pretty brisk until 'bout 4 o'clock, and then I put into a point, left him lying on the bank and built a 'tean' for him to sleep under. After that I caught six or eight good trout from a spring brook that run into the lake, built a fire, made some coffee and was going to eat my supper, calculating to give him a little suthing when he was rested. I was just going to pitch in when he called me."

"William," says he.

"I ain't none of your Williams. On-adader Bill, I am, and nothing but it."

"Very well, Bill. I feel as if I could eat a little suthing."

"I asked his pardon, and said I calkulated that a man as sick as he was wouldn't keer for grub."

"I don't want much, Bill. A few of those trout, a cup of coffee and any other little trifles you can think of will be good enough for me."

"I got up to wunst and set to work to catch some trout for myself, while I set the rest before him on a strip of birch bark. I caught about as many trout as I thought I could get outside of comfortable and put 'em in the pan, watching them and calkulating what a good time I'd have when that living skeleton called me ag'in."

"Another cup of coffee, Bill, if you please."

"I got up to give him the coffee, and may I never kill another buck if he hadn't stripped them eight trout as clean as a whistle!"

"I'd like a few more trout," he says.

"I ain't got much appetite, a poor sick man like me. I'd give anything if I was only healthy."

"I went back and cooked some more trout, but before I got 'em ready he was singing out for a few of those nice trout."

"I took him a dozen more."

"Do you know, Bill," he says, looking up in my face in his smooth, innocent way, "that it almost gives me an appetite to eat that trout?"

"Says I, 'Mr. Staples, ain't you afraid you'll eat too much?'

"Eat too much! My friend, have I eaten anything to speak of?"

"Eaten anything! Great Caesar, Mr. Staples, do you pretend that you can eat any more when you are well?"

"Of course I can," he says, just as mad as he could be. "When I am well, I have just as good an appetite as any one."

"Then I tell you that you've made a great mistake, Mr. Staples. It's elephants you want, and you ought to have gone to Africa, and then, like enough, I could have killed a critter big enough to give you a square meal!" Then I went down to the boat and brought up a piece of pork that weighed about 15 pounds.

"What are you going to do with that pork?" he says.

"I'm going to cook it for your supper. I judge you'll need it."

"Thank you, Bill. I believe I will take a piece of that pork, and I can kinder peck at it while you catch some more trout."

"I'll see you cussed afore I'll catch another trout. If I've got to tote you up and down the lake, I ain't going to kerry 25 pounds extra every time you get a meal. And, see here! You can just take your money back and find another guide, for cuss my old head if I can hunt and fish for a man that needs a regiment of cooks and an armory of guides to provide his grub!"

"I don't think I ever heered a man laugh as he did, and then a change came over him. He got up, gave himself a shake, and he was a changed man. His hollow cheeks came out, his eyes were not sunk so deep and he was rather a good looking man, with a jolly look in his eye. Then old Martin came out of the woods and fell down, holding his

sides and laughing like he was to do so. I see it was a gag then."

"The man was a New York actor, and it was just a put up job between him and Martin. I was so mad at first I thought I'd quit, but they laughed me out of it, and I went through the lakes with him. And this I will say: A better companion, a surer shot or a lighter hand on a ten ounce rod I don't wish to see. I just come back with him when you engaged me, and I'm to paddle for him every year while we stay above the sea. But I'll never forget that time while I live. Blanket time, gentlemen; let's go to the 'Exchange.'

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"He kept up won'erful for a sick man. I don't think I ever see a man who was so far gone that showed so much vitality. I kept the paddle going pretty brisk until 'bout 4 o'clock, and then I put into a point, left him lying on the bank and built a 'tean' for him to sleep under. After that I caught six or eight good trout from a spring brook that run into the lake, built a fire, made some coffee and was going to eat my supper, calculating to give him a little suthing when he was rested. I was just going to pitch in when he called me."

"William," says he.

"I ain't none of your Williams. On-adader Bill, I am, and nothing but it."

"Very well, Bill. I feel as if I could eat a little suthing."

"I asked his pardon, and said I calkulated that a man as sick as he was wouldn't keer for grub."

"I don't want much, Bill. A few of those trout, a cup of coffee and any other little trifles you can think of will be good enough for me."

"I got up to give him the coffee, and may I never kill another buck if he hadn't stripped them eight trout as clean as a whistle!"

"I'd like a few more trout," he says.

"I ain't got much appetite, a poor sick man like me. I'd give anything if I was only healthy."

"I went back and cooked some more trout, but before I got 'em ready he was singing out for a few of those nice trout."

"I took him a dozen more."

"Do you know, Bill," he says, looking up in my face in his smooth, innocent way, "that it almost gives me an appetite to eat that trout?"

"Says I, 'Mr. Staples, ain't you afraid you'll eat too much?'

"Eat too much! My friend, have I eaten anything to speak of?"

"Eaten anything! Great Caesar, Mr. Staples, do you pretend that you can eat any more when you are well?"

"Of course I can," he says, just as mad as he could be. "When I am well, I have just as good an appetite as any one."

"Then I tell you that you've made a great mistake, Mr. Staples. It's elephants you want, and you ought to have gone to Africa, and then, like enough, I could have killed a critter big enough to give you a square meal!" Then I went down to the boat and brought up a piece of pork that weighed about 15 pounds.

"What are you going to do with that pork?" he says.

"I'm going to cook it for your supper. I judge you'll need it."

"Thank you, Bill. I believe I will take a piece of that pork, and I can kinder peck at it while you catch some more trout."

"I'll see you cussed afore I'll catch another trout. If I've got to tote you up and down the lake, I ain't going to kerry 25 pounds extra every time you get a meal. And, see here! You can just take your money back and find another guide, for cuss my old head if I can hunt and fish for a man that needs a regiment of cooks and an armory of guides to provide his grub!"

"I don't think I ever heered a man laugh as he did, and then a change came over him. He got up, gave himself a shake, and he was a changed man. His hollow cheeks came out, his eyes were not sunk so deep and he was rather a good looking man, with a jolly look in his eye. Then old Martin came out of the woods and fell down, holding his

sides and laughing like he was to do so. I see it was a gag then."

"The man was a New York actor, and it was just a put up job between him and Martin. I was so mad at first I thought I'd quit, but they laughed me out of it, and I went through the lakes with him. And this I will say: A better companion, a surer shot or a lighter hand on a ten ounce rod I don't wish to see. I just come back with him when you engaged me, and I'm to paddle for him every year while we stay above the sea. But I'll never forget that time while I live. Blanket time, gentlemen; let's go to the 'Exchange.'

"Well, I've got a big job for you!"

"What kind of a job?"

"Why, to take a sick man up the lakes."

"I don't like that kind of a job," says I. "Them chaps are mighty contrary, and, like enough, he'd die up there just to spite me."

"You've got to take chances on that, old chap; and if you take him up there a month he'll give you \$500."

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